贝尔纳达·阿尔巴之家
The House of Bernarda Alba

作者：费德里科·加西亚·洛尔卡
by Federico Garcia Lorca (1936)

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Translation and Notes by ZJC (2026)

角色表
CAST LIST

贝尔纳达（Bernarda），六十岁
玛丽亚·何塞法（María Josefa，贝尔纳达的母亲），八十岁
安古斯蒂娅斯（Angustias，贝尔纳达的女儿），三十九岁
玛格达莱娜（Magdalena，贝尔纳达的女儿），三十岁
阿梅利亚（Amelia，贝尔纳达的女儿），二十七岁
马蒂里奥（Martirio，贝尔纳达的女儿），二十四岁
阿德拉（Adela，贝尔纳达的女儿），二十岁
仆人（Servant），五十岁
拉·蓬西亚（La Poncia，一名仆人），六十岁
普露登西亚（Prudencia），五十岁
乞丐妇人和小女孩
Women mourners
哀悼的妇女们
Woman 1
女 1
Woman 2
女 2
Woman 3
女 3
Woman 4
女 4
Young girl
年轻女孩

诗人声明：这三幕剧的意图是作为一份摄影式记录。
(The poet declares that these three acts are intended as a photographic record.)

第一幕
ACT I
（贝纳达家中，一片亮白的内室。墙壁厚实。拱形门廊挂着帆布门帘，饰有流苏和荷叶边。灯心草编的椅子。几幅画着仙女和传说中女王的非写实风景画。时值盛夏。一种巨大的、阴影般的寂静笼罩全场。幕起时，舞台空无一人。传来阵阵丧钟声。女仆上。）
(Inside Bernarda's house. A stark white inner room. Thick walls. An arched doorway hung with canvas curtains trimmed with tassels and scallops. Rush-bottomed chairs. A few unreal landscapes painted with nymphs and legendary queens. It is high summer. A vast, shadowy silence weighs over everything. At rise, the stage is empty. Funeral bells are heard. The Maid enters.)

女仆
这钟声，一下下都敲在我脑门儿正中间。
MAID
Every one of those bells is hammering straight into the middle of my skull.

蓬西亚
（嘴里嚼着面包和香肠上）这吵死人的动静都两个多钟头了。各村的神父都来了。教堂倒是打扮得挺漂亮。唱第一次应祷文的时候，玛格达莱娜晕过去了。
PONCIA
(entering, chewing bread and sausage)
That racket's been going on for over two hours now. Every priest from every village is here. The church did look very nice. When they sang the first response, Magdalena fainted.

女仆
就数她最伤心了。
MAID
She's the one who's taking it hardest.

蓬西亚
她是唯一一个真心疼她爹的。唉！谢天谢地，总算能清静一会儿！我可饿坏了。
PONCIA
She's the only one who truly loved her father. Ah! Thank God—it's quiet at last! I'm starving.

女仆
这要是让贝纳达瞧见……！
MAID
If Bernarda were to see this…!

蓬西亚
哼，她自己吃不下，就想让我们全都饿死！多霸道！多专横！可惜啊，倒霉咯！我已经把香肠罐子给开了。
PONCIA
If she can't eat, she wants us all to starve! What tyranny! What arrogance! Too bad—hard luck for her! I've already opened the sausage jar.

女仆
（带着愁苦与渴望）蓬西亚，就不能给我一点儿，给我家小闺女吗？
MAID
(with sorrow and longing)
Poncia, couldn’t you spare a bit—for my little girl at home?

蓬西亚
拿去吧，再抓一把鹰嘴豆。今儿个她发现不了！
PONCIA
Take it. And grab a handful of chickpeas too. She won’t notice today!

内声
贝纳达！
VOICE [within.]
Bernarda!

蓬西亚
是那老太婆。把她锁好了吗？
PONCIA
That old woman. Did you lock her up properly?

女仆
锁了两道。
MAID
Two locks.

蓬西亚
插销也得插上。她那手指头，跟万能钥匙似的。
PONCIA
And bolt it too. Her fingers are like master keys.

内声
贝纳达！
VOICE [within.]
Bernarda!

蓬西亚
（高声喊）就来！
（对女仆）赶紧把里里外外都拾掇干净。要是贝纳达看见哪儿有一丁点儿不亮堂，非把我这剩的几根头发都给揪光不可。
PONCIA
(shouting) Coming!
(to the Maid) Hurry—clean everything, inside and out. If Bernarda sees a single dull spot anywhere, she’ll tear out what little hair I have left.

女仆
真是个母老虎！
MAID
She’s a real tigress!

蓬西亚
她就是这地界儿的活阎王。她能一屁股坐你心口上一年，眼睁睁看着你慢慢咽气，那张该死的冷脸上，笑模样儿都不会变一下！快刷那些锅子：去呀！
PONCIA
She’s the living devil of this place. She could sit on your chest for a whole year, watch you slowly suffocate, and that damned cold face of hers wouldn’t change its expression once! Go—scrub those pots! Go on!

女仆
我没日没夜地擦洗，手都快烂了。
MAID
I scrub day and night—my hands are almost rotted away.

蓬西亚
就数她最干净；就数她最体面；就数她最高贵。她那可怜的丈夫，总算能安息了。
PONCIA
She’s the cleanest of all; the most proper; the most noble. Her poor husband—at least he can rest in peace now.

（钟声停止。）
(The bells stop.)

女仆
亲戚们都到齐了吗？
MAID
Have all the relatives arrived?

蓬西亚
她娘家那边的都来了。夫家那边的人恨她。他们来，就是为了确认他真死了，再划个十字。
PONCIA
Everyone from her side of the family is here. His people hate her. They’ve come just to make sure he’s really dead—and then cross themselves.

女仆
椅子够坐吗？
MAID
Are there enough chairs?

蓬西亚
有的是。让他们坐地板上去。自打贝纳达她爹死后，就没人踏进过这堵墙。她可不想让人瞧见她在自己这堡垒里的样儿！这该死的婆娘！
PONCIA
Plenty. Let them sit on the floor. Since Bernarda’s father died, no one’s set foot inside these walls. She doesn’t want anyone seeing how she lives inside her fortress! That cursed woman!

女仆
她对你一直还算不错啊。
MAID
She’s always treated you fairly well, though.

蓬西亚
三十年了，我给她洗床单；三十年了，我吃她的剩饭；她咳嗽一声，我就整夜不敢合眼；我成天趴在门缝里盯着邻居，给她递消息；我们之间没有秘密，可我还是咒她！咒她的眼珠子被针扎爆！
PONCIA
For thirty years I’ve washed her sheets; for thirty years I’ve eaten her leftovers. If she coughs once, I don’t sleep all night. I spend my days pressed to the door, spying on the neighbors, feeding her every scrap of news. There are no secrets between us—yet I still curse her! I curse her eyes to be pierced and burst by needles!

女仆
天哪！
MAID
Good God!

蓬西亚
可我是条好狗，叫我吠我就吠，她鞭子一指，我就去咬乞丐的脚后跟；我两个儿子在她地里干活，也都成了家，可总有一天，我会受够的。
PONCIA
But I’m a good dog. Tell me to bark, I bark. Point the whip, and I snap at a beggar’s heels. My two sons work her land—they’ve even married—but one day, I’ll have had enough.

女仆
那到时候……
MAID
And then…?

蓬西亚
到时候我就把自己跟她锁在一个屋里，朝她脸上啐唾沫，啐上一年。
“贝纳达，这是还你这一桩，那一件，还有那一档子事，”
直到她看起来像被小孩踩扁的蜥蜴，
因为她就是这种东西，她全家都是。
不过说真的，我可一点也不羡慕她的日子。她有五个女人要对付，五个丑闺女。除了安古斯蒂娅斯——那个头婚带过来的大女儿，手里有点钱——剩下的那几个，是有不少漂亮花边，亚麻衬裙，可她们能继承的，就只有面包和水。

PONCIA
Then I’ll lock myself in a room with her and spit in her face—spit for a whole year.
“Bernarda, this is for this, and that, and all the rest,”
until she looks like a lizard crushed by a child’s foot—
because that’s what she is, and her whole family too.
But honestly, I don’t envy her life one bit. She’s got five women to battle, five ugly daughters. Except for Angustias—the eldest, from the first marriage, with some money—the rest have plenty of lace and linen slips, but all they’ll ever inherit is bread and water.

女仆
我倒不介意有她们那些好东西！
MAID
I wouldn’t mind having their fine things!

蓬西亚
我们有这双手，将来也只需要上帝地里一个坑。
PONCIA
We’ve got these two hands—and in the end we’ll only need one hole in God’s earth.

女仆
那就是他们能给咱们这些一无所有的人，唯一的一块地了。
MAID
That’s the only land they’ll ever give people like us, who have nothing.

蓬西亚
（在碗橱旁）这玻璃杯上有印子。
PONCIA
(by the cupboard)
There’s a mark on this glass.

女仆
用肥皂和水都洗不掉。
MAID
Soap and water won’t take it off.

（钟声响起。）
(The bells ring.)

蓬西亚
最后的祷文了。我得去听听。我可喜欢听神父唱经了。念《天主经》的时候，他那声音啊，越升越高，越升越高，就像水壶慢慢被灌满。当然啦，最后会来个尖声，可听着真是过瘾！如今再没人比得上老司事通恰皮诺斯了。他在我亲娘的安魂弥撒上唱过——愿她在天享福。墙都会震，等他念“阿门”的时候，简直像有匹狼在教堂里。
（模仿他）阿——门——！
（开始咳嗽）

PONCIA
It’s the final prayer. I have to go listen. I love hearing the priest chant. When he says the Lord’s Prayer, his voice rises and rises, like a jug slowly filling with water. Of course it ends in a shriek—but it’s delicious! No one today can match old sexton Chapiños. He sang at my own mother’s requiem—may she rest in heaven. The walls shook, and when he said “Amen,” it was like a wolf loose in the church. (imitating) A—men—!
(she starts coughing)

女仆
小心把嗓子扯破了。
MAID
Careful—you’ll tear your throat.

蓬西亚
我扯破的只怕是别的东西！
（大笑着下）
PONCIA
What I tear might be something else!
(She exits, laughing.)

（女仆继续打扫。钟声回荡。）
(The Maid continues cleaning. The bells echo.)

女仆
（和着钟声哼）
叮，叮，咚。叮，叮，咚。愿上帝宽恕他！
MAID
(humming with the bells)
Ding, ding, dong. Ding, ding, dong. May God forgive him!

女乞丐
（带着小女孩）
赞美上帝！
BEGGAR WOMAN
(with a little girl)
Praise be to God!

女仆
叮，叮，咚。愿他保佑我们再活长些。叮，叮，咚。
MAID
Ding, ding, dong. May He let us live a little longer. Ding, ding, dong.

女乞丐
（提高嗓门，不耐烦地）
赞美上帝！

BEGGAR WOMAN
(louder, impatient)
Praise be to God!

女仆
（恼火地）
永远赞美！
MAID
(irritated)
Always praised!

女乞丐
我来拿剩饭。
BEGGAR WOMAN
I’ve come for the leftovers.

（钟声停止。）
(The bells stop.)

女仆
出街往那边走。今天的剩饭归我了。
MAID
Out—go that way into the street. Today the leftovers are mine.

女乞丐
你有东家养你，大姐。我和我闺女可是孤零零的！
BEGGAR WOMAN
You’ve got an employer to feed you, sister. My daughter and I are all alone!

女仆
狗也是孤零零的，不也活下来了。
MAID
Dogs are alone too—and they survive.

女乞丐
他们一向都给我剩的。
BEGGAR WOMAN
They always give me leftovers.

女仆
出去。谁让你进来的？瞧你，脚印都踩脏了。
（女人离去。女仆继续打扫。）
MAID
Out. Who let you in? Look—you’ve dirtied the floor with your footprints.
(The woman leaves. The Maid keeps cleaning.)

地板擦得亮，碗柜、底座、铁床架，
可我们这些住在泥屋里、
只有一个盘子一把勺子的人，
咽下的只有苦胆。
我盼着那一天，
我们这些人一个都不剩，
再也没人能讲这个故事！
MAID
The floors shine—the cupboards, the bases, the iron bedframes—
but we who live in mud houses,
with one plate and one spoon,
swallow nothing but bitterness.
I wait for the day
when none of us are left,
and no one can tell this story ever again!

（钟声再次响起。）
(The bells ring again.)

对，对，接着敲吧！
把镶金边、用丝带抬的棺材抬来吧！
咱们到头来都一样！
烂掉吧，安东尼奥·马利亚·贝纳维德斯，
穿着你的羊毛礼服、
蹬着你的高筒靴子僵在那儿！
烂掉吧！
你再也别想在马厩门后头掀我的裙子了！
MAID
Yes, yes—keep ringing!
Bring the coffin trimmed in gold, carried with ribbons!
In the end, we’re all the same!
Rot, Antonio María Benavides,
standing stiff in your woolen suit,
your tall boots on your feet!
Rot!
You’ll never lift my skirts behind the stable door again!

（舞台后部，哭丧女们成对入场。她们身穿宽大的黑裙，披黑披肩，手持黑扇。缓慢入场，直至占满舞台。）
(At the back of the stage, the mourners enter in pairs. They wear wide black dresses, black shawls, and carry black fans. They advance slowly until the stage is full.)

女仆
（开始嚎哭）
唉，安东尼奥·马利亚·贝纳维德斯，
你再也不能看见这四壁，

再也不能在这屋里吃面包了！
我是你所有仆人里最疼你的一个。
（揪着自己的头发）
你走了，我为什么还得活着？
我为什么还得活着？
MAID
(wailing)
Oh, Antonio María Benavides,
you'll never see these four walls again,
never eat bread in this house again!
I was the servant who loved you most.
(tearing her hair)
You're gone—why must I still live?
Why must I still live?

（女人们已全部入场，贝纳达和她的五个女儿出现。）
(All the women are now onstage. Bernarda enters with her five daughters.)

贝纳达
（对女仆）住口！
BERNARDA
(to the Maid) Silence!

女仆
（哭泣着）
贝纳达！
MAID
(crying)
Bernarda!

贝纳达
少嚎几声，多干点活。
你本该把这屋子收拾干净，
好让吊丧的人进来。
下去。这儿没你的位置。
（女仆啜泣着下。）
穷人就跟畜生一样。
好像他们是用别的料子做的。

BERNARDA
Less howling, more work.
You should have cleaned this house
so the mourners could enter.
Go. There's no place for you here.
(The Maid exits, sobbing.)
The poor are like animals—

as if they were made of some other substance.

第一妇人
穷人也有他们的伤心事。
FIRST WOMAN
The poor have their sorrows too.

贝纳达
可他们面对一盘鹰嘴豆，
就把什么都忘了。
BERNARDA
Put a plate of chickpeas in front of them,
and they forget everything.

少女
（怯生生地）
人总得吃饭才能活呀。
YOUNG GIRL
(timidly)
People have to eat to stay alive.

贝纳达
你这种年纪，
不该在长辈面前多嘴。
BERNARDA
At your age,
you don’t speak while before your elders.

第一妇人
别说了，孩子。
FIRST WOMAN
Enough, child.

贝纳达
我从不允许任何人教训我。
都坐下。
（众人落座。静场。）
（严厉地）
玛格达莱娜，别哭了。
想哭就钻到床底下去哭。
听见没有？
BERNARDA
I never allow anyone to correct me.
Sit down.
(They sit. Silence.)
(harshly)

Magdalena—stop crying.
If you want to cry, crawl under the bed and do it.
Do you hear me?

第二妇人
（对贝纳达）
开始收割了吗？
SECOND WOMAN
(to Bernarda)
Has the harvest begun?

贝纳达
昨天开始的。
BERNARDA
Yesterday.

第三妇人
这太阳晒得跟铅块一样沉。
THIRD WOMAN
The sun feels as heavy as lead.

第一妇人
好多年没碰上这么热的天了！
FIRST WOMAN
It’s been years since we’ve had heat like this!

（静场。众人扇着扇子。）
(Silence. They fan themselves.)

贝纳达
柠檬水准备好了吗？
BERNARDA
Is the lemonade ready?

蓬西亚
（端着一个大托盘上，上面摆满白色小杯，分发给众人。）
准备好了，贝纳达。
PONCIA
(entering with a large tray of white cups, handing them out)
It’s ready, Bernarda.

贝纳达
给男人们也送些去。
BERNARDA
Take some to the men as well.

蓬西亚
他们已经在院子里喝过了。
PONCIA
They’ve already had some in the courtyard.

贝纳达
那就让他们从哪儿进来，
就从哪儿出去。
我可不想他们打这儿经过。
BERNARDA
Then let them leave the way they came.
I don’t want them passing through here.

少女
（对安古斯蒂娅斯）
佩佩·埃尔·罗马诺
也在吊丧的人里。
YOUNG GIRL
(to Angustias)
Pepe el Romano
is among the mourners.

安古斯蒂娅斯
他是在。
ANGUSTIAS
He was there.

贝纳达
那是他母亲。她看见的是他母亲。佩佩谁也没看见，她没看见，我也没看见。
BERNARDA
That was his mother. What she saw was his mother. Pepe saw no one—she didn’t see him, and neither did I.

少女
我以为……
YOUNG GIRL
I thought—

贝纳达
达拉哈利的那个鳏夫也在那儿。就在你姨妈旁边。我们可都看见他了。
BERNARDA
The widower from Darajal was there too—right beside your aunt. We all saw him.

第二妇人
（旁白，低声）
恶毒，比恶毒还恶毒！

SECOND WOMAN
(aside, sotto voce)
Wicked—worse than wicked!

第三妇人
（对女仆）
舌头比刀子还快！
THIRD WOMAN
(to the Maid)
Her tongue cuts sharper than a knife!

贝纳达
女人在教堂里不该看任何男人，
除了神父，
而且那也只是因为他穿着裙子。
东张西望的，
那是想男人想的。
BERNARDA
A woman in church should look at no man
except the priest—
and only because he wears skirts.
Anyone looking around
is thinking about men.

第一妇人
（低声）
干瘪的老壁虎！
FIRST WOMAN
(low)
Dried-up old lizard!

蓬西亚
（咕哝着）
自己歪脖子树一根，还想找男人的火炉子烤！
PONCIA
(muttering)
A crooked-necked tree herself, and still she wants to warm up at a man’s hearth!

贝纳达
（以手杖击地）
赞美上帝！
BERNARDA
(striking the floor with her cane)
Praise be to God!

众人
（划十字）
愿他永受赞颂！
ALL
(making the sign of the cross)
May He be forever praised!

贝纳达
愿你安息，头顶有众圣徒相迎！
BERNARDA
May you rest in peace, welcomed by all the saints above!

众人
安息吧！
ALL
Rest in peace!

贝纳达
与手持正义之剑的大天使圣米迦勒同在。
BERNARDA
With Saint Michael the Archangel, bearer of the sword of justice.

众人
安息吧！
ALL
Rest in peace!

贝纳达
与那开启一切门、
又闭合一切门的手与钥匙同在。
BERNARDA
With the hand and the key
that opens all doors
and closes all doors.

众人
安息吧！
ALL
Rest in peace!

贝纳达
与一切得福之人，
与田野间的点点萤火同在。
BERNARDA
With all the blessed,
with the fireflies scattered through the fields.

众人
安息吧！
ALL
Rest in peace!

贝纳达
以神圣的慈悲，
与大地及海洋的灵魂同在。
BERNARDA
By holy mercy,
with the souls of earth and sea.

众人
安息吧！
ALL
Rest in peace!

贝纳达
请赐予你的仆人
安东尼奥·马利亚·贝纳维德斯
以安息，
赐予他神圣荣耀的冠冕。
BERNARDA
Grant your servant
Antonio María Benavides
his rest,
and the crown of holy glory.

众人
阿门。
ALL
Amen.

贝纳达
（起身，吟诵）
“Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine.” [1]
BERNARDA
(rising, chanting)
“Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine.”

众人
（起身，以格里高利圣咏的调式回应）
“Et lux perpetua luceat eis.” [2]
（众人划十字。）

ALL
(rising, responding in Gregorian chant)
“Et lux perpetua luceat eis.”
(They cross themselves.)

第一妇人
愿你身体健康，好为他的灵魂祈祷。
FIRST WOMAN
May you keep your health, so you can pray for his soul.

（众人开始鱼贯而出。）
(The women begin to file out.)

第三妇人
愿你永远不缺温热的面包。
THIRD WOMAN
May you never lack warm bread.

第二妇人
愿你女儿的头上
永远有屋顶遮风挡雨。
SECOND WOMAN
May your daughters always have a roof over their heads.

（众人从贝纳达面前经过离开。安古斯蒂娅斯从通往庭院的门下。）
(They pass before Bernarda and exit. Angustias goes out through the door to the courtyard.)

第四妇人
愿你享有你婚姻的真正果实。
FOURTH WOMAN
May you enjoy the true fruits of your marriage.

蓬西亚
（拿着一个袋子上）
这是男人们捐的钱，作祷告用的。
PONCIA
(entering with a bag)
This is the money the men donated—for prayers.

少女
（对玛格达莱娜）
玛格达莱娜。
YOUNG GIRL
(to Magdalena)
Magdalena.

贝纳达
（对又开始哭泣的玛格达莱娜）
嘘！
（她以手杖击地。众人皆下。）
（对着离去的人们）
走吧，回你们的洞里去，
好好嚼嚼你们今天看见的舌根！
但愿你们很久很久
都不用再踏进我的门。
BERNARDA
(to Magdalena, who begins to cry again)
Hush!
(She strikes the floor with her cane. Everyone exits.)
(calling after them)
Go on—back to your holes,
and chew well on what your tongues have tasted today!
May it be a very long time
before you ever step through my door again.

蓬西亚
您也没什么好抱怨的。
全村人都来了。
PONCIA
You’ve nothing to complain about.
The whole village came.

贝纳达
是啊，
来用他们衣服上的汗臭
和他们舌头上的毒液
填满我的房子。
BERNARDA
Yes—
to fill my house
with the stench of their clothes
and the poison on their tongues.

阿梅利亚
母亲，别这么说！
AMELIA
Mother—don’t say that!

贝纳达
当你住在一个
没有河流、没有水井、
喝口水都怕有毒的
该死的村子里，

就只能这么说话。
BERNARDA
When you live in a cursed village
with no river, no well,
where even a sip of water might be poisoned,
this is how you learn to speak.

蓬西亚
您瞧瞧她们把这地板弄的！
PONCIA
Just look at the floor they’ve left behind!

贝纳达
好像有一群山羊在上面踩过一样。
（蓬西亚擦洗地板。）
孩子，给我把扇子。
BERNARDA
As if a herd of goats had trampled it.
(Poncia scrubs the floor.)
Child—give me my fan.

阿梅利亚
用这把。
（递给她一把红绿花朵装饰的圆扇。）
AMELIA
This one.
(She hands her a round fan decorated with red and green flowers.)

贝纳达
（将扇子摔在地上）
这是能给寡妇用的扇子吗？
给我拿把黑的来，
学着尊重对你父亲的记忆。
BERNARDA
(throwing it to the floor)
Is this a fan for a widow?
Bring me a black one,
and learn some respect for your father’s memory.

马蒂里奥
用我的。
MARTIRIO
Use mine.

贝纳达
那你呢？

BERNARDA
And you?

马蒂里奥
我不热。
MARTIRIO
I’m not hot.

贝纳达
那你再找一把，
你总会用得上。
在这守丧的八年里，
一丝风都不许吹进这个家。
你们就当
门窗都用砖头封死了。
我父亲家里是这样，
我祖父家里也是这样。
这期间，
你们就绣你们的嫁妆。
箱子里我有二十匹布，
够你们裁床单和罩布。
玛格达莱娜，你来绣。
BERNARDA
Then find another.
You’ll need it soon enough.
For eight years of mourning,
not a breath of wind
is to enter this house.
You will act
as if doors and windows were bricked shut.
This is how it was in my father’s house,
and in my grandfather’s.
During that time,
you will embroider your trousseaus.
I have twenty bolts of cloth in the chest—
enough for sheets and coverings.
Magdalena—you will embroider.

玛格达莱娜
我无所谓。
MAGDALENA
I don’t care.

阿德拉
（尖酸地）
你要是不想绣，
那就别绣花纹。

你的嫁妆那样更好看。
ADALA
(acidly)
If you don’t want to embroider,
then don’t add any patterns.
Your trousseau would look better that way.

玛格达莱娜
是你的也是我的。
我知道我永远嫁不出去。
我宁可去磨坊背麻袋。
什么都比
日复一日坐在这黑屋子里强。
MAGDALENA
What’s yours is mine too.
I know I’ll never marry.
I’d rather carry sacks at the mill.
Anything is better
than sitting day after day in this dark house.

贝纳达
这就是女人的命。
BERNARDA
That is a woman’s fate.

玛格达莱娜
那女人都该死。
MAGDALENA
Then women should all die.

贝纳达
在这儿，你得听我的。
你别想跑去跟你父亲告状。
女人，针线。
男人，鞭子和骡子。
这就是生来没钱的人的活法。
BERNARDA
Here, you obey me.
Don’t think of running to your father to complain.
Women—needle and thread.
Men—whips and mules.
That is the life of those born without money.

（阿德拉下。）
(Adela exits.)

（幕后传来声音）
贝尔纳达！放我出去！
(Voice is heard from offstage)
Bernarda! Let me out!

贝纳达
（高声）现在就放她出来！
BERNARDA
(shouting) Let her out at once!

（女仆上。）
(Enter the Maid.)

女仆
费了好大劲才按住她。您母亲虽说八十岁了，结实得像棵橡树。
MAID
It took all my strength to hold her down. Your mother may be eighty, but she’s solid as an oak.

贝纳达
这是家族遗传。我祖母也一样。
BERNARDA
It runs in the family. My grandmother was the same.

女仆
吊丧的人在的时候，我不得不用个空麻袋堵了她好几回嘴，因为她想喊你，让你给她端洗碗水喝，还有她说的你喂她的狗肉。
MAID
While the mourners were here I had to gag her with an empty sack more than once. She kept wanting to call you—to bring her dishwater to drink, and that dog meat she swears you fed her.

马蒂里奥
她就爱惹麻烦！
MARTIRIO
She loves to make trouble!

贝纳达
（对女仆）让她到院子里撒泼去。
BERNARDA
(to the Maid) Let her rant in the courtyard.

女仆
她把匣子里的戒指和紫水晶耳环都拿出来戴上了，还跟我说她想结婚。
MAID
She’s put on all the rings from the box, and the amethyst earrings. She told me she wants to get married.

（女儿们笑起来。）
(The daughters laugh.)

贝纳达
去看着她，别让她靠近井边。
BERNARDA
Go watch her. Don’t let her near the well.

女仆
我看她倒不像是会跳井。
MAID
She doesn’t strike me as the kind who’d throw herself in.

贝纳达
不，不是那个意思……但她要是待在那儿，邻居能从窗户看见她。
BERNARDA
No—that’s not what I mean… but if she stays there, the neighbors can see her from their windows.

（女仆下。）
(Exit the Maid.)

马蒂里奥
我们去换衣服。
MARTIRIO
Let’s go change.

贝纳达
可以，但头巾得戴着。
（阿德拉上。）
安古斯蒂娅斯呢？
BERNARDA
You may—but with your headscarves on.
(Enter Adela.)
Where is Angustias?

阿德拉
（别有深意地）我看见她扒着门缝往外瞧呢。男人们刚走。
ADELA
(pointedly) I saw her peeking through the crack in the door. The men had just left.

贝纳达
那你自己又为什么在门那儿？
BERNARDA
And why were you at the door?

阿德拉
我去看看母鸡下蛋了没有。
ADELA
I went to see if the hens had laid any eggs.

贝纳达
可那些男宾早该走光了！
BERNARDA
Those men should have been gone long ago!

阿德拉
（故意地）还有一群人聚在外头没散呢。
ADELA
(deliberately) There’s still a crowd gathered outside.

贝纳达
（怒）安古斯蒂娅斯！安古斯蒂娅斯！
BERNARDA
(furious) Angustias! Angustias!

安古斯蒂娅斯
（上）什么事？
ANGUSTIAS
(entering) What is it?

贝纳达
你在看什么？看谁？
BERNARDA
What were you looking at? Who were you looking for?

安古斯蒂娅斯
没谁。
ANGUSTIAS
No one.

贝纳达
你这种身份的女人，在你父亲葬礼当天，就想着勾引男人，这像话吗？
回答我！你在看谁？
BERNARDA
A woman of your position, on the very day of your father’s funeral, thinking of luring men—is that proper?
Answer me! Who were you looking at?

（静场。）
(Silence.)

安古斯蒂娅斯
我……
ANGUSTIAS
I…

贝纳达
你！
BERNARDA
You!

安古斯蒂娅斯
没谁！
ANGUSTIAS
No one!

贝纳达
（举杖逼上前）没骨气的东西，病秧子！（打她。）
BERNARDA
(advancing with her cane) Spineless creature—sickly wretch!
(She strikes her.)

蓬西亚
（冲过来）贝纳达，冷静点！（拦住她。安古斯蒂娅斯哭泣。）
PONCIA
(rushing in) Bernarda—control yourself!
(She restrains her. Angustias weeps.)

贝纳达
你们都下去！
BERNARDA
All of you—leave!

（众人下。）
(All exit.)

阿德拉
艾达没来葬礼。
ADELA
Adelaida didn’t come to the funeral.

马蒂里奥
我就知道她不会来。她未婚夫不让她上街。她以前多快活；现在连粉都不扑了。
MARTIRIO
I knew she wouldn’t. Her fiancé won’t let her go out. She used to be so lively—now she doesn’t even wear powder.

阿梅利亚
我都不知道，是有个未婚夫好，还是没有好。
AMELIA
I don’t know whether it’s better to have a fiancé—or none at all.

马蒂里奥
没什么两样。
MARTIRIO
There’s no difference.

阿梅利亚
都怪那些闲言碎语，不让人活。
AMELIA
It’s all those rumors. They make life unbearable.

阿德拉
艾达的日子一定很难熬。
ADELA
Adelaida’s life must be hard.

马蒂里奥
她们怕母亲。只有母亲知道艾达她爹的老底，知道他那地是怎么来的。她每次来，母亲都往她心口捅刀子。她爹在古巴，为了娶头一个老婆，把她前夫给害了。后来他把那女人丢在这儿，又跟另一个带着女儿的女人跑了，接着又跟那女儿——就是艾达的妈——搞上了，等第二个老婆疯死了，才娶了她。
MARTIRIO
They’re afraid of Mother. Mother’s the only one who knows the truth about Adelaida’s father—how he got his land. Every time Adelaida comes, Mother stabs her straight in the heart.
Her father was in Cuba. To marry his first wife, he had her husband killed. Then he abandoned that woman here and ran off with another—one who had a daughter. After that, he took up with the daughter herself—Adelaida’s mother. When the second wife went mad and died, then he married her.

阿梅利亚
那混蛋怎么没去坐牢？
AMELIA
How did that bastard not end up in prison?

马蒂里奥
因为男人之间会互相遮掩那种事，谁也不愿意说出去。
MARTIRIO
Because men cover for one another. No one wants to speak of such things.

阿梅利亚
可这事儿不能全怪阿德拉伊达啊。
AMELIA
But none of that is Adelaida’s fault.

马蒂里奥
是不能，但闲话会一遍遍地传。而且在我看来，这一切都像是一场可怕的重复。她的命，跟她妈、她外婆一样——她们都是那个生下她的男人的老婆。
MARTIRIO
No, it isn’t—but gossip repeats itself. Over and over. And to me, it all feels like a dreadful repetition. Her fate is the same as her mother’s and her grandmother’s—they all became the wives of the man who fathered them.

阿梅利亚
太可怕了！
AMELIA
How horrible!

马蒂里奥
最好永远别看见男人。从小他们就让我害怕。我看着他们在院子里给牛套轭，扛麦袋，吼叫，跺脚，我总是害怕长大，怕突然有一天发现自己落在他们怀里。上帝把我造得又弱又丑，让他们一直离我远远的。
MARTIRIO
It’s best never to see men at all. They’ve frightened me since I was a child.
I watched them in the courtyard, yoking oxen, hauling sacks of wheat, shouting, stamping their feet. I was always afraid of growing up—afraid that one day I’d suddenly find myself in their arms.
God made me weak and ugly, so they would keep far away from me.

阿梅利亚
别这么说！恩里克·乌马内斯以前追过你，他喜欢你。
AMELIA
Don’t say that! Enrique Humanes once courted you. He liked you.

马蒂里奥
都是人们瞎编的！有一回我穿着睡袍守在窗前，一直守到天亮，因为他家雇工的女儿告诉我他那天晚上会路过。可他根本没来。全是闲话。后来他娶了个比我有钱的姑娘。
MARTIRIO
All lies people made up!
Once I stood at the window in my nightdress until dawn, because the daughter of one of his laborers told me he’d pass by that night. He never came. All gossip.
Later he married a woman richer than me.

阿梅利亚
那女人，丑得跟鬼似的！
AMELIA
That woman’s ugly as a ghost!

马蒂里奥
漂亮对他们有什么用？他们只在乎土地、耕牛，和一条会给他们叼食的、听话的母狗。
MARTIRIO
What use is beauty to them?
They care only about land, plow-oxen, and a docile bitch who brings them food.

阿梅利亚
唉！
AMELIA
Ah!

（玛格达莱娜上。）
(Enter Magdalena.)

玛格达莱娜
你们在干嘛？
MAGDALENA
What are you doing?

马蒂里奥
站着。
MARTIRIO
Standing.

阿梅利亚
你呢？
AMELIA
And you?

玛格达莱娜
我四处走走，活动活动腿脚。我刚才在看祖母绣的那些画——那只卷毛小狗和那个黑皮肤男人，在跟一头狮子搏斗——我们小时候可爱看了。那时候日子快活些。一场婚礼能热闹十天，也没有那么多恶毒的闲话。现在的人更讲究了。新娘子像城里人一样戴白纱，我们也喝瓶装酒，可我们还是会在那些闲言碎语里慢慢枯萎。
MAGDALENA
Walking around, stretching my legs.
I was just looking at the pictures Grandmother embroidered—the curly-haired little dog, and the dark-skinned man fighting a lion. We loved them when we were children.
Life was happier then. A wedding could last ten days, and there wasn’t so much poisonous gossip.
People are more refined now. Brides wear white veils like city women, we drink bottled wine—
and yet we still wither away in all that talk.

马蒂里奥
天晓得从前都发生过什么！
MARTIRIO
God knows what went on in the past!

阿梅利亚
（对玛格达莱娜）你一根鞋带散了。
AMELIA
(to Magdalena) One of your shoelaces is loose.

玛格达莱娜
散了又怎样！
MAGDALENA
So what if it is!

阿梅利亚
你会踩到绊倒的！
AMELIA
You’ll trip on it!

玛格达莱娜
少一个……
MAGDALENA
One less…

马蒂里奥
阿德拉呢？
MARTIRIO
Where’s Adela?

玛格达莱娜
哦，她穿上了那件过生日时第一次穿的绿裙子，跑到院子里大喊：“母鸡，母鸡们，快看我！”真把我逗笑了！
MAGDALENA
Oh—she put on that green dress she first wore on her birthday and ran into the courtyard shouting, “Hens! Hens! Look at me!”
It made me laugh!

阿梅利亚
要是让母亲看见！
AMELIA
If Mother were to see her!

玛格达莱娜
可怜的小东西！她是咱们中最小的，满脑子幻想。我愿意付出任何代价，只要能看见她快乐。
MAGDALENA
Poor little thing! She’s the youngest of us, full of fantasies. I’d give anything to see her happy.

（静场。安古斯蒂娅斯手拿几条毛巾穿过舞台。）
(Silence. Angustias crosses the stage carrying several towels.)

安古斯蒂娅斯
几点了？
ANGUSTIAS
What time is it?

玛格达莱娜
该有十二点了吧。
MAGDALENA
About twelve, I think.

安古斯蒂娅斯
那么晚了？
ANGUSTIAS
So late?

阿梅利亚
马上要敲钟了！
AMELIA
They’re about to ring the bell!

（安古斯蒂娅斯下。）
(Exit Angustias.)

玛格达莱娜
（别有深意地）你们听说了没……？
（示意安古斯蒂娅斯的方向）
MAGDALENA
(meaningfully) Haven’t you heard…?
(She gestures in Angustias’s direction.)

阿梅利亚
没有。
AMELIA
No.

玛格达莱娜
得了吧！
MAGDALENA
Oh, come on!

马蒂里奥
我不知道你指什么！
MARTIRIO
I don’t know what you mean!

玛格达莱娜
你比我清楚多了。你们俩总头碰头凑在一起，像两只小羊羔，可什么也不告诉别人。关于佩佩·埃尔·罗马诺的事儿！
MAGDALENA
You know better than I do. You two are always whispering together like little lambs and telling no one anything.

About Pepe el Romano!

马蒂里奥
哦，那个啊！
MARTIRIO
Oh—that.

玛格达莱娜
（学她语气）哦，那个啊！这事儿到处都在传。佩佩·埃尔·罗马诺要娶安古斯蒂娅斯了。他昨天晚上就来过家里了，我看他很快就会派人来提亲。
MAGDALENA
(mocking her tone) “Oh—that.”
It’s all anyone’s talking about. Pepe el Romano is going to marry Angustias. He was here last night—I expect he’ll send someone to propose any day now.

马蒂里奥
我替她高兴！他人不错。
MARTIRIO
I’m happy for her! He’s a decent man.

阿梅利亚
我也是。安古斯蒂娅斯优点很多。
AMELIA
So am I. Angustias has many good qualities.

玛格达莱娜
你们俩谁也没真高兴。
MAGDALENA
Neither of you is truly glad.

马蒂里奥
玛格达莱娜！
MARTIRIO
Magdalena!

玛格达莱娜
如果他是为安古斯蒂娅斯这个人本身、为她这个女人才娶她，那我当然高兴。可他是冲钱去的。安古斯蒂娅斯是咱们姐姐，可咱们是自家人，知道她年纪大了，身体也不好，而且咱们里头，她打小就是最没看头的那个。她二十岁的时候裹上衣服就跟把扫帚似的，现在四十了，能好到哪儿去！
MAGDALENA
If he were marrying Angustias for herself—for the woman she is—I’d be happy. But he’s marrying her for money.
She’s our sister, but we’re family—we know she’s old, not in good health, and of all of us she’s always been the least appealing. At twenty she looked like a broom wrapped in clothes—now she’s forty, what can you expect?

马蒂里奥
别这么说。好运往往落在最想不到的人头上。
MARTIRIO
Don’t say that. Good fortune often falls on the least expected.

阿梅利亚
可她说的是实话！安古斯蒂娅斯手里有她父亲的钱，她是这家里唯一的有钱人。现在咱们父亲死了，他们在分遗产，这些人都是冲她的钱来的！
AMELIA
But she’s telling the truth! Angustias has her father’s money—she’s the only wealthy one in this house. Now that Father is dead and the inheritance is being divided, they’re all after her money!

玛格达莱娜
佩佩·埃尔·罗马诺才二十五岁，是这附近最英俊的男人。按理说，他该追你，阿梅利亚，或者阿德拉——她才二十——怎么也不该找上这家里最不招人待见的那个，一个说话跟她爹一样带着鼻音的女人。
MAGDALENA
Pepe el Romano is only twenty-five—the handsomest man around here. By rights, he ought to be courting you, Amelia, or Adela—she’s only twenty.
He certainly shouldn’t be chasing the least desirable one in this house—a woman who talks through her nose just like her father.

马蒂里奥
也许他就喜欢她那样呢！
MARTIRIO
Maybe that’s exactly what he likes!

玛格达莱娜
我真是受不了你这假模假式！
MAGDALENA
I can’t stand your hypocrisy!

马蒂里奥
老天保佑！
MARTIRIO
God help us!

（阿德拉上。）
(Enter Adela.)

玛格达莱娜
母鸡们瞧见你穿成这样了？
MAGDALENA
Have the hens seen you dressed like that?

阿德拉
不然我拿这裙子怎么办？

ADELA
What else am I supposed to do with this dress?

阿梅利亚
要是让母亲看见，非揪着你的头发把你拖来拖去不可！
AMELIA
If Mother sees you, she’ll drag you around by the hair!

阿德拉
我可喜欢这条裙子了。我还想着，要是我们能去磨坊旁边吃西瓜，我就穿上它。没有比这更合适的了。
ADELA
I love this dress. I was thinking—if we ever went to eat watermelon by the mill, I’d wear it. Nothing could be better.

马蒂里奥
这裙子真好看！
MARTIRIO
It really is beautiful!

阿德拉
而且衬我。这是玛格达莱娜做得最好的一件。
ADELA
And it suits me. It’s the best thing Magdalena ever made.

玛格达莱娜
那母鸡们怎么说？
MAGDALENA
And what did the hens say?

阿德拉
它们送了我几只跳蚤，咬得我腿上全是包。
ADELA
They gave me a few fleas—my legs are covered in bites.

（他们笑了。）
(They laugh.)

马蒂里奥
你可以把它染成黑的。
MARTIRIO
You could dye it black.

玛格达莱娜
她最好的出路，就是等安古斯蒂娅斯嫁给佩佩·埃尔·罗马诺之后，把这裙子送给她。
MAGDALENA
Her best option is to wait until Angustias marries Pepe el Romano—then give her the dress.

阿德拉
（强压情绪）佩佩·埃尔·罗马诺！
ADELA
(forcing herself calm) Pepe el Romano!

阿梅利亚
你没听说闲话吗？
AMELIA
Haven’t you heard the gossip?

阿德拉
没有。
ADELA
No.

玛格达莱娜
那现在你知道了！
MAGDALENA
Well, now you do!

阿德拉
可这不可能！
ADELA
That can’t be true!

玛格达莱娜
钱能让一切变成可能！
MAGDALENA
Money makes everything possible!

阿德拉
所以她才会跟着送葬队伍，还扒着门缝看。
（停顿）
那个男人，他居然会……
ADELA
That’s why she followed the funeral procession, peering through the door.
(Pause.)
That man—he would actually…

玛格达莱娜
他什么事都干得出来。
MAGDALENA
He’s capable of anything.

（暂停。）
(Pause.)

马蒂里奥
你在想什么，阿德拉？
MARTIRIO
What are you thinking about, Adela?

阿德拉
我在想，这守丧期偏偏赶在我生命中最不该来的时候。
ADELA
I’m thinking that this mourning period has come at the very worst moment of my life.

玛格达莱娜
你会习惯的。
MAGDALENA
You’ll get used to it.

阿德拉
（愤怒地哭出来）
不，不，我绝不会习惯！我不想被关起来。我不想我的皮肤变得跟你们一样。我不想在这些房间里失去我的鲜活气儿！明天我就穿上我的绿裙子，到街上去散步！我要出去！
ADELA
(breaking into angry tears)
No—no, I never will! I don’t want to be locked up. I don’t want my skin to turn like yours. I don’t want to lose my vitality in these rooms!
Tomorrow I’ll put on my green dress and walk through the street! I want to go out!

（女仆上。）
(Enter the Maid.)

玛格达莱娜
（威严地）阿德拉！
MAGDALENA
(sternly) Adela!

女仆
可怜的孩子！她太想念她父亲了！
MAID
Poor child! She misses her father so much!

（女佣离开。）
(Exit Maid.)

马蒂里奥
嘘！

MARTIRIO
Hush!

阿梅利亚
我们谁都会这样的。
AMELIA
Any of us would feel the same.

(Adela calms.)
玛格达莱娜

女仆差点听见你说话。
MAGDALENA
The maid nearly heard you.

女仆
（出现）佩佩·埃尔·罗马诺到街口了。
MAID
(appearing) Pepe el Romano is at the end of the street.

玛格达莱娜
快去看看！
MAGDALENA
Go—quickly!

（他们迅速离开了。）
(They exit rapidly.)

女仆
（对阿德拉）你不跟她们一起去？
MAID
(to Adela) Aren’t you going with them?

阿德拉
不，我没兴趣。
ADELA
No. I’m not interested.

女仆
他在街角转弯的时候，从你房间的窗户看得最清楚。
MAID
When he turns the corner, you can see him best from your window.

（女佣离开。）
(Exit Maid.)

（阿黛拉留在原地，犹豫不决。过了一会儿，她冲向自己的房间。）
(Adela remains, hesitating. After a moment, she rushes toward her room.)

（贝尔纳达和庞西亚登场。）
(Enter Bernarda and Poncia.)

贝纳达
该死的遗嘱！
BERNARDA
That damned will!

蓬西亚
安古斯蒂娅斯可真得了一大笔钱！
PONCIA
Angustias has come into a great deal of money!

贝纳达
是啊。
BERNARDA
Yes.

蓬西亚
其他人嘛，就少多了。
PONCIA
The others—much less.

贝纳达
这话你已经说了三遍，我都没搭腔。少多了，少得多了。别再提了。
BERNARDA
You’ve said that three times and I’ve said nothing. Much less—very much less. Don’t mention it again.

（安古斯蒂娅斯上，脸上扑了粉。）
(Enter Angustias, her face powdered.)

贝纳达
安古斯蒂娅斯！
BERNARDA
Angustias!

安古斯蒂娅斯
母亲。
ANGUSTIAS
Mother.

贝纳达
你竟敢往脸上扑粉？在你父亲的葬礼当天，你竟敢洗脸？

BERNARDA
You dare powder your face? On the day of your father’s funeral—you dare wash yourself?

安古斯蒂娅斯
他不是我父亲。我父亲多年前就死了。您忘了吗？
ANGUSTIAS
He wasn’t my father. My father died years ago. Have you forgotten?

贝纳达
你欠这个男人的——你妹妹们的父亲——比欠你自己父亲的还多！多亏了他，你才继承了一大笔财产。
BERNARDA
You owe this man—your sisters’ father—more than you owe your own! Thanks to him, you inherited a fortune.

安古斯蒂娅斯
那也得看能不能到手！
ANGUSTIAS
That depends on whether I ever receive it!

贝纳达
哪怕只是出于体面！出于尊重！
BERNARDA
If only for decency! For respect!

安古斯蒂娅斯
母亲，让我出去吧。
ANGUSTIAS
Mother—let me go out.

贝纳达
出去？先把你脸上这层粉擦干净！狡猾的小伪君子！跟你那些姨妈一个德行！
（用手帕用力擦掉她脸上的粉。）
现在，出去！
BERNARDA
Go out? First wipe that powder off your face!
You sly little hypocrite—just like your aunts!
(She scrubs the powder off violently.)
Now—go!

蓬西亚
贝纳达，你别管得这么宽！
PONCIA
Bernarda—you go too far!

贝纳达
就算我母亲疯了，我的五感可健全得很，我清楚自己在做什么。

BERNARDA
Even if my mother is mad, my senses are sound. I know exactly what I’m doing.

（其他女儿们上。）
(The other daughters enter.)

玛格达莱娜
出什么事了？
MAGDALENA
What’s happened?

贝纳达
没事。
BERNARDA
Nothing.

玛格达莱娜
（对安古斯蒂娅斯）
要是你们在为遗产争吵，你，反正你是我们中最有钱的，你大可以把钱都吞了。
MAGDALENA
(to Angustias)
If this is about the inheritance—since you’re the richest among us—you might as well swallow it all.

安古斯蒂娅斯
嘴放干净点！
ANGUSTIAS
Watch your mouth!

贝纳达
（以手杖击地）
别以为这能让你压我一头！只要我还没两脚一蹬离开这个家，你的事，我的事，都得听我的！
BERNARDA
(striking the floor with her cane)
Don’t think this gives you power over me!
As long as I’m alive in this house, your affairs and mine will obey me!

（传来人声。贝纳达的母亲玛丽亚·何塞法出现，她非常苍老，头发和胸前装饰着鲜花。）
(Voices are heard. Bernarda’s mother, María Josefa, appears—very old, her hair and bodice adorned with flowers.)

玛丽亚·何塞法
贝纳达，我的披肩呢？我的东西你们一样也用不着，用不着我的戒指，也用不着我那件黑色云纹绸的裙子，因为你们谁也嫁不出去。一个也嫁不出去！贝纳达，把我的珍珠项链还我！
MARÍA JOSEFA
Bernarda, where is my shawl? You won’t need any of my things—not my rings, not my black moiré dress—because none of you will marry. Not one of you!

Bernarda, give me back my pearl necklace!

贝纳达
（对女仆）你怎么让她到这儿来了？
BERNARDA
(to the maid) How did you let her come here?

女仆
（颤抖着）我没看住她！
MAID
(trembling) I couldn’t hold her!

玛丽亚·何塞法
我逃出来了，因为我想结婚，因为我想嫁给海边来的一个漂亮小伙子：这儿的男人见了女人就躲。
MARÍA JOSEFA
I escaped because I want to marry—because I want to marry a handsome young man from the seashore!
The men here run away when they see women.

贝纳达
安静，母亲！
BERNARDA
Be quiet, Mother!

玛丽亚·何塞法
不，我不安静。我不想看见这些渴望着婚姻、嘴里冒着白沫、心都变成了灰的老姑娘。我想回我自己的村子去。贝纳达，我要找个男人结婚，我要快活！
MARÍA JOSEFA
No—I won’t be quiet. I don’t want to see these old maids foaming at the mouth for marriage, their hearts turned to ash.
I want to go back to my own village. Bernarda, I want to find a man and marry—I want joy!

贝纳达
把她关起来！
BERNARDA
Lock her up!

玛丽亚·何塞法
让我出去，贝纳达！
MARÍA JOSEFA
Let me out, Bernarda!

（女仆抓住玛丽亚·何塞法。）
(The maid grabs María Josefa.)

贝纳达
都来帮忙！
BERNARDA
All of you—help!

（众人一齐上前，将老妇人拖走。）
(All rush forward and drag the old woman away.)

玛丽亚·何塞法
我要走！贝纳达！我要在海边结婚，在海边！
MARÍA JOSEFA
I want to go! Bernarda! I want to marry by the sea—by the sea!

【幕急落】
[Curtain falls rapidly.]

)(*)(

第二幕
（贝纳达家中，一片亮白的内室。左侧的门通向卧室。贝纳达的女儿们坐在矮椅上做针线。玛格达莱娜在绣花。蓬西亚和她们在一起。）
ACT II
(Inside Bernarda’s house. A dazzling white inner room. A door on the left leads to the bedrooms. Bernarda’s daughters sit on low stools doing needlework. Magdalena is embroidering. Poncia is with them.)

安古斯蒂娅斯
我裁好第三条床单了。
ANGUSTIAS
I’ve finished cutting the third bedsheet.

马蒂里奥
这是给阿梅利亚的。
MARTIRIO
That one’s for Amelia.

玛格达莱娜
安古斯蒂娅斯，要我把佩佩的名字缩写也绣上吗？
MAGDALENA
Angustias, do you want me to embroider Pepe’s initials too?

安古斯蒂娅斯
（生硬地）不用。
ANGUSTIAS
(coldly) No.

玛格达莱娜
（大声）阿德拉，你来吗？
MAGDALENA
(calling out) Adela, are you coming?

阿梅利亚
她躺着呢。
AMELIA
She’s lying down.

蓬西亚
她有点不对劲。心神不宁，发抖，害怕，好像胸口揣了只蜥蜴。
PONCIA
There’s something wrong with her. Restless, trembling, afraid — like she’s got a lizard tucked inside her chest.

马蒂里奥
她有的，不过是咱们都有的那点东西。
MARTIRIO
What she’s got is just what we all have.

玛格达莱娜
除了安古斯蒂娅斯。
MAGDALENA
Except Angustias.

安古斯蒂娅斯
我好得很，谁看不惯谁就见鬼去。
ANGUSTIAS
I’m perfectly fine. Whoever doesn’t like it can go to hell.

玛格达莱娜
好吧，咱们必须得承认，你身上最好的向来是你的身材和你的好脾气。
MAGDALENA
Well, we have to admit it — the best things about you have always been your figure and your good temper.

安古斯蒂娅斯
幸好，我很快就能逃出这个地狱了。
ANGUSTIAS
Luckily, I’ll be escaping this hell very soon.

玛格达莱娜
说不定你逃不掉呢！
MAGDALENA
Don’t be so sure you’ll get out!

马蒂里奥
换个话题吧！
MARTIRIO
Change the subject!

安古斯蒂娅斯
再说了，怀里揣一盎司金子，总比眼眶里长两只黑眼珠强！
ANGUSTIAS
Besides, having an ounce of gold in your pocket is better than having two black eyes in your head!

玛格达莱娜
左耳进，右耳出。
MAGDALENA
In one ear and out the other.

阿梅利亚
（对蓬西亚）把通院子的门打开，看能不能透点新鲜空气进来。
AMELIA
(to Poncia) Open the door to the courtyard — let’s see if we can get some fresh air in.

（蓬西亚照做。）
(Poncia does so.)

马蒂里奥
昨儿晚上热得我一宿没睡着。
MARTIRIO
It was so hot last night I couldn’t sleep at all.

阿梅利亚
我也是！
AMELIA
Neither could I!

玛格达莱娜
我下床去凉快了一会儿。有一团黑压压的雷雨云，还掉了几个雨点。
MAGDALENA
I got out of bed to cool off for a while. There was a big black storm cloud, and a few drops of rain fell.

蓬西亚
那会儿是凌晨一点，地上还像火烧过似的。我也下床了。安古斯蒂娅斯跟佩佩在窗口。
PONCIA
It was one in the morning — the ground still felt scorched. I got out of bed too. Angustias was at the window with Pepe.

玛格达莱娜
（讥讽地）那么晚了？他什么时候走的？
MAGDALENA
(mockingly) So late? When did he leave?

安古斯蒂娅斯
玛格达莱娜，你明明看见了，还问什么？
ANGUSTIAS
Magdalena, you saw it yourself — why ask?

阿梅利亚
大概一点半走的。
AMELIA
Around half past one.

安古斯蒂娅斯
是啊。你怎么知道？

ANGUSTIAS
Yes. How do you know?

阿梅利亚
我听见他咳嗽，还有他母马的蹄声。
AMELIA
I heard him cough, and the hooves of his mare.

蓬西亚
可我听见他是四点走的！
PONCIA
But I heard him leave at four!

安古斯蒂娅斯
那肯定不是他！
ANGUSTIAS
Then it wasn’t him!

蓬西亚
我确定就是他！
PONCIA
I’m certain it was!

阿梅利亚
我听着也像是……
AMELIA
It sounded like him to me too…

玛格达莱娜
真奇怪！
MAGDALENA
How strange!

（静场。）
(Silence.)

蓬西亚
听着，安古斯蒂娅斯，他第一次到你窗口的时候，跟你说了什么？
PONCIA
Tell me, Angustias — the first time he came to your window, what did he say?

安古斯蒂娅斯
没什么。他能说什么？都是些无关紧要的话。
ANGUSTIAS
Nothing. What could he say? Just meaningless things.

马蒂里奥
真正奇怪的是，两个互不相识的人，突然就在一扇打开的窗户前相遇，然后就订了婚。
MARTIRIO
What’s really strange is that two people who didn’t know each other suddenly met at an open window — and ended up engaged.

安古斯蒂娅斯
我不觉得这有什么好奇怪的。
ANGUSTIAS
I don’t find that strange at all.

阿梅利亚
要是我，我会觉得怪怪的。
AMELIA
I would.

安古斯蒂娅斯
你不会的。因为当一个男人来到你窗口时，他从来来往往、一进一退中早就知道了，答案只能是“愿意”。
ANGUSTIAS
No, you wouldn’t. Because when a man comes to your window, in all that pacing back and forth, he already knows the answer can only be “yes.”

马蒂里奥
话是这么说，可他总得问出来吧。
MARTIRIO
Even so, he has to ask.

安古斯蒂娅斯
那当然！
ANGUSTIAS
Of course!

阿梅利亚
（好奇地）那他到底说了什么？
AMELIA
(curiously) So what exactly did he say?

安古斯蒂娅斯
嗯，也没说什么。“你知道我看上你了，我需要一个好女人，一个本分的女人，如果你同意，那就是你了。”
ANGUSTIAS
Well, nothing much. “You know I’ve set my sights on you. I need a good woman, a decent woman. If you agree, then it’ll be you.”

阿梅利亚
这种话听得我害臊！

AMELIA
That makes me blush just hearing it!

安古斯蒂娅斯
我也是，可你只能受着！
ANGUSTIAS
So did I — but you just have to take it!

蓬西亚
他还说了别的吗？
PONCIA
Did he say anything else?

安古斯蒂娅斯
说了，他嘴就没停过。
ANGUSTIAS
Yes — he didn’t stop talking.

马蒂里奥
那你呢？
MARTIRIO
And you?

安古斯蒂娅斯
我说不出话。我的心都快从嘴里跳出来了。那是我头一次晚上单独跟一个男人在一起。
ANGUSTIAS
I couldn’t speak. My heart was about to jump out of my mouth. It was the first time I’d ever been alone with a man at night.

玛格达莱娜
还是那么英俊的一个男人。
MAGDALENA
And such a handsome one.

安古斯蒂娅斯
身材是不错。
ANGUSTIAS
He’s well built.

蓬西亚
这就是有过一点经验、知道怎么说话、怎么摆弄手势的人之间的情形……当年我丈夫埃瓦里斯托·“小彩鸟”第一次来我窗口的时候……哈，哈，哈！
PONCIA
That’s how it goes between people with a bit of experience — who know what to say, how to use their hands… When my husband Evaristo “Little Songbird” first came to my window — ha, ha, ha!

阿梅利亚
怎么了？
AMELIA
What happened?

蓬西亚
天很黑。我看见他在那儿，等他走近了，他说：“晚上好。”“晚上好。”我回他。然后我们就沉默了半个多钟头。我浑身都被汗湿透了。后来埃瓦里斯托靠过来，越来越近，好像想从栏杆缝里挤进来似的，压着嗓子说：“过来，让我摸摸你！”
PONCIA
It was very dark. I saw him there, and when he came closer he said, “Good evening.”
“Good evening,” I answered.
Then we stayed silent for over half an hour. I was soaked in sweat.
Finally Evaristo leaned in, closer and closer, like he wanted to squeeze through the bars, and whispered, “Come here — let me touch you!”

（众人大笑。阿梅利亚跳起来，跑到门口张望。）
(They all laugh. Amelia jumps up and runs to the doorway to look out.)

阿梅利亚
唉呀！我还以为母亲来了。
AMELIA
Oh! I thought Mother was coming!

玛格达莱娜
那咱们可就完蛋了！
MAGDALENA
Then we’d be finished!

阿梅利亚
嘘……她会听见的！
AMELIA
Shh… she’ll hear you!

蓬西亚
不过后来他表现很好。他没去追别的花花事，反倒养起了红雀，一直养到他死那天。你们这些没出嫁的姑娘得知道，结婚半个月后，男人就舍了床铺恋饭桌；再过些日子，又舍了饭桌恋酒馆。女人要是接受不了，就只能在角落里哭哭啼啼，慢慢枯萎。
PONCIA
Still, he behaved himself later. He didn’t chase after other women — he raised red finches instead, right up to the day he died.
You unmarried girls should know: two weeks after the wedding, a man leaves the bed for the table; not long after that, he leaves the table for the tavern.
If a woman can’t accept it, all she can do is cry in a corner and slowly wither away.

阿梅利亚
你倒接受了。
AMELIA
You accepted it.

蓬西亚
我能治住他！
PONCIA
I knew how to keep him in line!

马蒂里奥
听说你有时还打他，是真的吗？
MARTIRIO
They say you even hit him sometimes — is that true?

蓬西亚
真的，还差点把他眼睛打瞎。
PONCIA
True — nearly blinded him once.

玛格达莱娜
女人就该这样！
MAGDALENA
That’s how a woman should be!

蓬西亚
我跟你母亲一个路数。有一回他跟我说了点什么，谁知道是什么，我就用擀面杖把他养的红雀全打死了。
PONCIA
I’m cut from the same cloth as your mother. Once he said something to me — who knows what — and I smashed all his finches to death with a rolling pin.

（众笑。）
(They laugh.)

玛格达莱娜
阿德拉，丫头，这些事儿你可都没听着。
MAGDALENA
Adela, girl — you missed all this.

阿梅利亚
阿德拉。
AMELIA
Adela.

（静场。）
(Silence.)

玛格达莱娜
我去找她！
MAGDALENA
I’ll go get her!

（下。）
(She exits.)

蓬西亚
这孩子病了！
PONCIA
That girl is sick!

马蒂里奥
可不是吗，她几乎不睡觉！
MARTIRIO
She hardly sleeps at all!

蓬西亚
那她干什么呢？
PONCIA
Then what is she doing?

马蒂里奥
我怎么知道她干什么！
MARTIRIO
How should I know?

蓬西亚
你比我知道得清楚，你们俩就隔着一堵墙。
PONCIA
You know better than I do — there’s only a wall between you.

安古斯蒂娅斯
嫉妒在啃她的心。
ANGUSTIAS
Jealousy is gnawing at her heart.

阿梅利亚
别把事情说那么严重。
AMELIA
Don’t make it sound so terrible.

安古斯蒂娅斯
我从她眼睛里能看出来。她开始像个疯女人了。

ANGUSTIAS
I can see it in her eyes. She’s starting to look like a madwoman.

马蒂里奥
别谈“疯”这个字。这地方最不该提的就是这个字。
MARTIRIO
Don’t say the word “mad.” That’s the one word you should never say in this house.

（玛格达莱娜带着阿德拉上。）
(Magdalena enters with Adela.)

玛格达莱娜
原来你没睡啊？
MAGDALENA
So you weren’t asleep?

阿德拉
我有点不舒服。
ADELA
I don’t feel well.

蓬西亚
咱们走着瞧！
PONCIA
We’ll see about that!

（马蒂里奥、阿梅利亚和玛格达莱娜上。）
(Martirio, Amelia, and Magdalena gather.)

玛格达莱娜
（对阿德拉）看见那些蕾丝了吗？
MAGDALENA
(to Adela) Do you see that lace?

阿梅利亚
给安古斯蒂娅斯婚床用的蕾丝可漂亮了。
AMELIA
The lace for Angustias’s wedding bed is beautiful.

阿德拉
（对拿着一块蕾丝的马蒂里奥）那你那块呢？
ADELA
(to Martirio, who is holding a piece of lace) And what about yours?

马蒂里奥
给我的。做条衬裙。

MARTIRIO
Mine. For a petticoat.

阿德拉
（讽刺地）真得有点幽默感才行！
ADELA
(sarcastically) You really need a sense of humor for that!

马蒂里奥
（针锋相对地）给我自己看的。我不需要穿给谁看。
MARTIRIO
(sharply) It’s for myself. I don’t need to wear it for anyone else.

蓬西亚
没人看得见你的衬裙。
PONCIA
No one sees your petticoat.

马蒂里奥
（意有所指地看着阿德拉）
有时候有人看得见！
可我就是喜欢内衣。要是我有钱，我就用最细的亚麻布做。
这是我剩下为数不多的乐趣了。
MARTIRIO
(meaningfully, looking at Adela)
Sometimes someone does see it!
And I like underclothes. If I had money, I’d make them from the finest linen.
It’s one of the few pleasures I still have.

蓬西亚
这种蕾丝做婴儿帽或者洗礼袍正合适。
我可没钱给我的孩子穿。
看安古斯蒂娅斯有没有这个福分吧。
要是她开始生孩子，你们就得没日没夜地缝。
PONCIA
This kind of lace is perfect for baby caps or baptism gowns.
I never had the money to dress my children that way.
We’ll see if Angustias has that luck.
If she starts having babies, you’ll be sewing day and night.

玛格达莱娜
我可一针都不想缝。
MAGDALENA
I don’t want to sew a single stitch.

阿梅利亚
更别说去照看别人的孩子了。
瞧瞧街那头那家邻居，给四个小傻子当牛做马。
AMELIA
Let alone look after someone else’s children.
Look at that neighbor down the street — slaving away for four little fools.

蓬西亚
她们可比你们强。
至少她们还能笑，还能听见她们吵架！
PONCIA
They’re better off than you.
At least they can laugh — and hear themselves argue!

马蒂里奥
那你去伺候她们好了。
MARTIRIO
Then go serve them.

蓬西亚
不去。我命里注定就是来伺候这座女修道院的！
PONCIA
No. I was born to serve this convent of women!

（远处传来钟声，仿佛隔了好几重墙。）
(A bell sounds in the distance, as if through many walls.)

玛格达莱娜
是男人们回去干活了。
MAGDALENA
The men are going back to work.

蓬西亚
刚敲过三点。
PONCIA
It’s just struck three.

马蒂里奥
这种天气！
MARTIRIO
In this heat!

阿德拉
（坐下）唉，要是我也能去地里就好了！
ADELA
(sitting) Oh, if only I could go out to the fields too!

玛格达莱娜
（坐下）各人有各人的命！
MAGDALENA
(sitting) Everyone has their fate!

马蒂里奥
（坐下）就是！
MARTIRIO
(sitting) Exactly!

阿梅利亚
（坐下）唉！
AMELIA
(sitting) Oh!

蓬西亚
一年里这个时候，没什么比得上在地里。
昨天一早，收割工就来了。四五十个壮小伙子。
PONCIA
There’s nothing like being out in the fields at this time of year.
Yesterday at dawn the reapers arrived — forty or fifty strong young men.

玛格达莱娜
今年他们从哪儿来？
MAGDALENA
Where are they from this year?

蓬西亚
老远的地方。从山里头来的。
一群快活人！像被太阳晒焦的树！
又喊又叫，还扔石头！
昨天晚上有个穿着亮片裙子的女人到了村里，
跟着手风琴跳舞，
十五个雇工把她雇下来，带到橄榄树林里去了。
我在远处看着他们。
领头雇她的是个绿眼睛的小伙子，瘦得像一捆麦秆。
PONCIA
From far away — out of the mountains.
A cheerful bunch! Like trees scorched by the sun!
Shouting, laughing, throwing stones!
Last night a woman in a sequined dress came to the village,
dancing to an accordion.
Fifteen laborers hired her and took her off to the olive grove.
I watched them from a distance.
The one who hired her was a green-eyed boy, thin as a sheaf of straw.

阿梅利亚
真的？
AMELIA
Really?

阿德拉
嗯，有可能！
ADELA
Yes — it could be!

蓬西亚
好多年前，也有这么一个女人到这儿来，
我自己还给了她钱，好让我大儿子跟她去。
男人非得干这些事儿不可！
PONCIA
Many years ago another woman like that came here.
I even gave her money so my eldest son could go with her.
Men have to do these things!

阿德拉
他们做什么都能被原谅。
ADELA
Whatever they do is forgiven.

阿梅利亚
生为女人就是最大的罪过。
AMELIA
Being born a woman is the greatest sin.

玛格达莱娜
连我们自己的眼睛都不属于自己。
MAGDALENA
Even our own eyes don’t belong to us.

（远处传来歌声，越来越近。）
(Singing is heard in the distance, growing closer.)

蓬西亚
是他们。他们会唱很好听的歌。
PONCIA
It’s them. They sing beautifully.

阿梅利亚
他们这会儿要去收割了。

AMELIA
They’re heading out to reap.

歌队
（远处）
收割的人要走了，
他们要去收割了，
姑娘们的心啊，
也跟着他们去了。
CHORUS
(offstage)
The reapers are going away,
They’re going out to reap,
And the hearts of the girls
Go with them.

（传来铃鼓和“卡拉尼亚卡斯”的声音——一种传统乐器，用棍子刮奏小木片或金属片。静场。所有的女人都在倾听，阳光穿透了这片寂静。）
(Tambourines and carrañacas are heard — a traditional instrument scraped with a stick. Silence. All the women listen. Sunlight pierces the stillness.)

阿梅利亚
热气好像烦不着他们。
AMELIA
The heat doesn’t seem to bother them.

马蒂里奥
他们就在火一样的日头底下收割。
MARTIRIO
They reap under a sun like fire.

阿德拉
我多想当个收割工，想去就去，想回就回。
那样我就能忘掉啃噬我们的东西。
ADELA
How I wish I were a reaper — free to come and go.
Then I could forget what gnaws at us.

马蒂里奥
你想忘掉什么？
MARTIRIO
What do you want to forget?

阿德拉
各人有各人的心事。
ADELA

Everyone has their own burden.

马蒂里奥
（动情地）各人！
MARTIRIO
(emotionally) Everyone!

蓬西亚
嘘！嘘！
PONCIA
Shh! Shh!

歌队
（远处）
村里的姑娘们哪，
打开你们的门窗；
收割的人想采你们的玫瑰，
来装点他的草帽。
CHORUS
(offstage)
Girls of the village,
Open your doors and windows;
The reaper wants to pluck your rose
To decorate his straw hat.

蓬西亚
多好的歌！
PONCIA
What a beautiful song!

马蒂里奥
（怀旧地）
村里的姑娘们哪，
打开你们的门窗……
MARTIRIO
(nostalgically)
Girls of the village,
Open your doors and windows…

阿德拉
（热烈地）
……收割的人想采你们的玫瑰，
来装点他的草帽。
ADELA
(passionately)
…the reaper wants to pluck your rose

to decorate his straw hat.

（歌声渐远。）
(The singing fades.)

蓬西亚
他们拐过街角了。
PONCIA
They’ve turned the corner.

阿德拉
走，到我房间的窗口看他们去。
ADELA
Come — let’s watch them from my bedroom window.

蓬西亚
小心别开太大，他们会挤过来看是谁在瞧他们。
PONCIA
Careful not to open it too wide — they’ll crowd over to see who’s watching them.

（三人下。马蒂里奥仍坐在矮椅上，双手抱头。）
(The three exit. Martirio remains seated on a low stool, her head in her hands.)

阿梅利亚
（走近）怎么了？
AMELIA
(approaching) What’s wrong?

马蒂里奥
热气让我不舒服。
MARTIRIO
The heat makes me ill.

阿梅利亚
就这个？
AMELIA
Is that all?

马蒂里奥
真希望现在是十一月，下雨，下霜，什么都行，
就是别是这没完没了的夏天。
MARTIRIO
I wish it were November — rain, frost, anything,
anything but this endless summer.

阿梅利亚
会过去的，然后又会再来。
AMELIA
It will pass — and then it will come again.

马蒂里奥
可不是嘛！
（停顿）
你昨晚几点睡的？
MARTIRIO
Of course!
(Pause.)
What time did you go to sleep last night?

阿梅利亚
我不知道。我睡得像块木头。怎么了？
AMELIA
I don’t know. I slept like a log. Why?

马蒂里奥
没什么，只是我觉得听见马厩院子里有人。
MARTIRIO
Nothing — I just thought I heard someone in the stable yard.

阿梅利亚
是吗？
AMELIA
Did you?

马蒂里奥
很晚的时候。
MARTIRIO
Very late.

阿梅利亚
你不怕吗？
AMELIA
Weren’t you afraid?

马蒂里奥
不怕。别的晚上我也听到过。
MARTIRIO
No. I’ve heard it on other nights too.

阿梅利亚
我们得提防着点。会不会是雇工？

AMELIA
We should be careful. Could it be one of the laborers?

马蒂里奥
雇工要六点才来。
MARTIRIO
They don’t come until six.

阿梅利亚
也许是一匹没驯服的小马驹。
AMELIA
Maybe it was an unbroken colt.

马蒂里奥
（低声，充满暗示地）
啊，对！一匹没驯服的小马驹。
MARTIRIO
(softly, suggestively)
Ah, yes — an unbroken colt.

阿梅利亚
我们该告诉别人。
AMELIA
We should tell the others.

马蒂里奥
不！不，什么都别说。
可能只是我想象的。
MARTIRIO
No! No — don’t say anything.
It was probably just my imagination.

阿梅利亚
也许吧。
AMELIA
Maybe.

（停顿。阿梅利亚准备离开。）
(Pause. Amelia prepares to leave.)

马蒂里奥
阿梅利亚。
MARTIRIO
Amelia.

阿梅利亚
（在门口）什么事？
AMELIA
(at the doorway) What is it?

（停顿。）
(Pause.)

马蒂里奥
没事。
MARTIRIO
Nothing.

（停顿。）
(Pause.)

阿梅利亚
那你叫我干嘛？
AMELIA
Then why did you call me?

（停顿。）
(Pause.)

马蒂里奥
脱口而出。不是有意的。
MARTIRIO
It slipped out. I didn’t mean it.

（停顿。）
(Pause.)

阿梅利亚
去躺一会儿吧。
AMELIA
Go lie down for a while.

安古斯蒂娅斯
（怒气冲冲地上，与先前的停顿形成尖锐对比。）
我枕头底下的佩佩的照片呢？你们谁拿了？
ANGUSTIAS
(storming in, a sharp contrast to the previous pauses)
Where is Pepe’s photo from under my pillow? Who took it?

马蒂里奥
我们俩谁也没拿。

MARTIRIO
Neither of us took it.

阿梅利亚
佩佩又不是银打的圣巴托洛梅像。
AMELIA
Pepe’s not some silver statue of Saint Bartholomew.

（蓬西亚、玛格达莱娜和阿德拉上。）
(Poncia, Magdalena, and Adela enter.)

安古斯蒂娅斯
照片在哪儿？
ANGUSTIAS
Where’s the photo?

阿德拉
什么照片？
ADELA
What photo?

安古斯蒂娅斯
你们当中有人把它藏起来了。
ANGUSTIAS
One of you hid it.

玛格达莱娜
你怎么敢跟我们这么说话？
MAGDALENA
How dare you talk to us like that?

安古斯蒂娅斯
它本来在我房间里，现在不见了。
ANGUSTIAS
It was in my room — now it’s gone.

马蒂里奥
也许它昨晚溜达到马厩院子里去了？佩佩喜欢在月光下散步。
MARTIRIO
Maybe it sneaked out to the stable yard last night? Pepe likes to walk under the moon.

安古斯蒂娅斯
少跟我耍你的小聪明！ 等他来了，我会告诉他的。
ANGUSTIAS
Stop trying to be clever! When he comes, I’ll tell him.

蓬西亚
别，别那样！会找到的！（看着阿德拉。）
PONCIA
No, don’t! It’ll be found! (looking at Adela)

安古斯蒂娅斯
我要知道你们谁拿了！
ANGUSTIAS
I want to know which one of you took it!

阿德拉
（看着马蒂里奥）是有人拿了！但不是我！
ADELA
(looking at Martirio) Someone took it! But not me!

马蒂里奥
（针锋相对地）那当然！
MARTIRIO
(sharply) Of course!

贝纳达
（拄着手杖上）在这闷死人的安静里，我家怎么这么吵？邻居的耳朵准都贴墙上了。
BERNARDA
(entering, leaning on her cane) In this suffocating silence, why is my house so noisy? The neighbors’ ears are surely pressed to the walls.

安古斯蒂娅斯
她们偷了我未婚夫的照片。
ANGUSTIAS
They stole my fiancé’s photo.

贝纳达
（凶狠地）谁？谁干的？
BERNARDA
(fiercely) Who? Who did it?

安古斯蒂娅斯
她们！
ANGUSTIAS
Them!

贝纳达
你们谁干的？（沉默）回答我。（沉默。对蓬西亚）搜她们的房间，搜她们的床。这就是对你们管束不严的下场。但我会让你们做噩梦的！（对安古斯蒂娅斯）你确定？
BERNARDA
Which one of you did it? (silence) Answer me. (silence; to Poncia) Search their rooms, their beds. This

is what happens when I don’t control you. But I’ll make sure you have nightmares! (to Angustias) Are you sure?

安古斯蒂娅斯
确定。
ANGUSTIAS
Sure.

贝纳达
仔细找过了？
BERNARDA
Did you look carefully?

安古斯蒂娅斯
找过了，母亲。
ANGUSTIAS
I did, Mother.

（众人站立。一阵尴尬的沉默。）
(Everyone stands. An awkward silence.)

贝纳达
在我这把年纪，你们是要让我咽下一个母亲所能喝下的最苦的毒药。（对进门的蓬西亚）找到了？
BERNARDA
At my age, you make me swallow the bitterest poison a mother can drink. (to Poncia entering) Did you find it?

蓬西亚
在这儿。
PONCIA
Here it is.

贝纳达
在哪儿找到的？
BERNARDA
Where did you find it?

蓬西亚
在……
PONCIA
In…

贝纳达
说！别怕。
BERNARDA
Say it! Don’t be afraid.

蓬西亚
（惊讶地）在马蒂里奥的床单里。
PONCIA
(surprised) In Martirio’s bed sheets.

贝纳达
（对马蒂里奥）是真的吗？
BERNARDA
(to Martirio) Is that true?

马蒂里奥
是真的。
MARTIRIO
It’s true.

贝纳达
（上前用手杖打她）把你剁碎了才好，没用的东西！挑拨离间的东西！
BERNARDA
(advancing with her cane) I should smash you to bits, you worthless thing! A troublemaker!

马蒂里奥
（愤怒地）你别打我，母亲！
MARTIRIO
(angrily) Don’t hit me, Mother!

贝纳达
我想打就打！
BERNARDA
If I want to, I will!

马蒂里奥
那也得我让你打！ 听见没？离我远点！
MARTIRIO
Then I’ll decide if you hit me! Hear me? Stay away!

蓬西亚
对你母亲尊重点。
PONCIA
Show some respect to your mother.

安古斯蒂娅斯
（拉住贝纳达）别打了，求您了！
ANGUSTIAS
(holding Bernarda) Stop, please!

贝纳达
她一滴眼泪都没有。
BERNARDA
She hasn’t shed a single tear.

马蒂里奥
我不会为了讨好你就哭。
MARTIRIO
I won’t cry just to please you.

贝纳达
你为什么拿照片？
BERNARDA
Why did you take the photo?

马蒂里奥
我难道不能跟我姐姐开个玩笑吗？不然我要它干嘛？
MARTIRIO
Can’t I joke with my sister? What else would I need it for?

阿德拉
（嫉妒地）这可不是玩笑：你从来不爱开玩笑。是你心里有别的东西想冒出来。现在说出来吧。
ADELA
(jealous) That’s no joke — you never joke. There’s something else inside you trying to come out. Say it now.

马蒂里奥
你闭嘴，别逼我说话，要是我说了，这墙都会因为羞愧而塌下来！
MARTIRIO
Shut up! Don’t force me to speak — if I do, these walls would crumble from shame!

阿德拉
恶毒的舌头总在编造事情！
ADELA
A venomous tongue always makes up stories!

贝纳达
阿德拉！
BERNARDA
Adela!

玛格达莱娜
你们俩都疯了。
MAGDALENA
Both of you are mad.

阿梅利亚
还用恶念揣测我们。
AMELIA
And you’re thinking evil of us.

马蒂里奥
有人做的事比这更糟。
MARTIRIO
Some things people do are worse than this.

阿德拉
直到她们被剥光衣服，扔进河里。
ADELA
Until they’re stripped and thrown in the river.

贝纳达
恶毒的丫头！
BERNARDA
Vicious girl!

安古斯蒂娅斯
佩佩·埃尔·罗马诺看上我，又不是我的错。
ANGUSTIAS
Pepe el Romano fell for me — it’s not my fault.

阿德拉
是看上你的钱！
ADELA
He’s after your money!

安古斯蒂娅斯
母亲！
ANGUSTIAS
Mother!

贝纳达
安静！
BERNARDA
Silence!

马蒂里奥
是看上你的田地，你的果园。
MARTIRIO
He wants your land, your orchard.

玛格达莱娜
没错！
MAGDALENA
Exactly!

贝纳达
安静，我说安静！ 我知道风暴要来，但没想到来得这么快。唉！多少石头砸在我心上啊！
但我还不是个老太婆，我有缰绳能套住你们五个，还有这栋我父亲盖的房子，连野草都不会知道我的凄凉。
都给我出去！（众人下。贝纳达孤零零地坐着。蓬西亚靠墙站着。贝纳镇定下来，用手杖顿地，说道）
我必须牢牢抓住缰绳！记住，贝纳达，这是你的责任！
BERNARDA
Quiet! I said quiet! I know the storm is coming, but I didn’t expect it so soon. Oh! How many stones have hit my heart!
But I’m no old woman yet — I have reins to hold all five of you, and this house my father built, and not even the weeds will know my despair.
Out! (Everyone exits. Bernarda sits alone. Poncia stands against the wall. Bernarda calms herself, striking her cane on the floor.)
I must hold the reins tight! Remember, Bernarda — it is your responsibility!

蓬西亚
我能说句话吗？
PONCIA
May I say something?

贝纳达
说吧。很抱歉让你听到这些。让外人卷进家事里不好。
BERNARDA
Go ahead. I’m sorry you had to hear this. It’s not good to have outsiders involved in family matters.

蓬西亚
我看见的，就是看见的。
PONCIA
What I saw, I saw.

贝纳达
安古斯蒂娅斯必须马上结婚。
BERNARDA
Angustias must marry immediately.

蓬西亚
您必须把她从这儿弄走。
PONCIA
You must get her out of here.

贝纳达
不是她。是他！

BERNARDA
Not her — him!

蓬西亚
对，您必须把他从这儿弄走！好主意。
PONCIA
Yes, you must get him out of here! Good idea.

贝纳达
我不想。有些事你不能想，也不该想。我下命令就行。
BERNARDA
I don’t want to. Some things you can’t think of, shouldn’t think of. I’ll give the orders.

蓬西亚
您觉得他会愿意走吗？
PONCIA
Do you think he’ll agree to leave?

贝纳达
（起身）你脑子里在转什么念头？
BERNARDA
(rising) What’s running through your head?

蓬西亚
他当然会娶安古斯蒂娅斯！
PONCIA
Of course he will marry Angustias!

贝纳达
说清楚。我太了解你了，看得出你什么时候准备动刀子。
BERNARDA
Be clear. I know you too well — I can tell when you’re ready to strike.

蓬西亚
我从来不觉得提醒是谋杀。
PONCIA
I never think that a warning is murder.

贝纳达
你是要提醒我什么事？
BERNARDA
What are you trying to warn me about?

蓬西亚
我没指控您什么，贝纳达。我只是说：睁开眼，看清楚。
PONCIA

I’m not accusing you of anything, Bernarda. I’m just saying: open your eyes, see clearly.

贝纳达
有什么可看的？
BERNARDA
What is there to see?

蓬西亚
您向来眼尖。百里之外就能看出别人的坏心眼。我常想您能看透别人的心思。可对自己的女儿们不一样。现在您瞎了。
PONCIA
You’ve always had sharp eyes — a hundred miles away you can spot someone’s malice. I always thought you could read people’s minds. But with your own daughters, it’s different. Now you’re blind.

贝纳达
你是说马蒂里奥？
BERNARDA
You mean Martirio?

蓬西亚
不错，马蒂里奥……（带着探究的好奇）她为什么藏照片？
PONCIA
Yes, Martirio… (with curious inquiry) Why did she hide the photo?

贝纳达
（护着女儿）她说了只是个玩笑。还能是什么？
BERNARDA
(defending her daughter) She said it was only a joke. What else could it be?

蓬西亚
（讽刺地）您信吗？
PONCIA
(mockingly) You believe that?

贝纳达
（有力地）不，我不信。你说得对！
BERNARDA
(firmly) No, I don’t believe it. You’re right!

蓬西亚
好吧，是您家的事。可这要是街对面的邻居家，您会怎么想？
PONCIA
Fine, it’s your family business. But what if it were the neighbors across the street — what would you think then?

贝纳达
现在你开始拧那把刀了。
BERNARDA
Now you’re twisting the knife.

蓬西亚
（带着持续的残忍）不，贝纳达；这儿有件严重的事正在酝酿。我不想怪您，可您没给过您女儿们自由。马蒂里奥天生就容易动情，不管您怎么说。当初您为什么不让她嫁给恩里克·乌马内斯？为什么就在他要去她窗口的那天，您派人传话让他别来？
PONCIA
(with relentless cruelty) No, Bernarda; something serious is brewing here. I don’t blame you, but you never gave your daughters freedom. Martirio is naturally quick to feel, no matter what you say. Why didn’t you let her marry Enrique Humanes? Why, on the very day he went to her window, did you send someone to tell him not to come?

贝纳达
（强硬地）再来一千次我也会这么做！ 只要我活着，我的血就不能跟乌马内斯家的血混在一起！ 他爹是个雇工。
BERNARDA
(firmly) I’d do it a thousand times over! As long as I live, my blood will never mix with the Humanes blood! His father is just a worker.

蓬西亚
这就是您的骄傲带来的结果！
PONCIA
This is the result of your pride!

贝纳达
我骄傲，是因为我有资格骄傲。你没有，因为你很清楚自己的出身。
BERNARDA
I am proud because I have the right to be proud. You are not, because you know your own origins too well.

蓬西亚
（带着恨意）别提醒我！ 我现在老了，一直感激您的庇护。
PONCIA
(with resentment) Don’t remind me! I’m old now, and I’ve always been grateful for your protection.

贝纳达
（专横地）可看不出你感激！
BERNARDA
(authoritatively) Yet I see no gratitude!

蓬西亚
（恨意被圆滑地掩盖）马蒂里奥会忘了他的。

PONCIA
(masking her resentment) Martirio will forget his.

贝纳达
她要是忘不了，那是她活该。我不觉得这儿有什么“严重的事”。这儿什么事也没有。只不过是你希望发生点什么！就算真有事，也休想传出这堵墙。
BERNARDA
If she can’t forget, then it’s her own fault. I don’t see anything “serious” here. Nothing is happening. You just wish something would happen! Even if it does, it won’t leave these walls.

蓬西亚
这我可不敢说！ 村里也有人能从远处看透隐藏的心思。
PONCIA
I wouldn’t dare say that! There are people in the village who can see hidden intentions from afar.

贝纳达
你多巴不得看见我和我女儿们走上最近那家妓院的路啊！
BERNARDA
You’d love to see me and my daughters walk into the nearest brothel!

蓬西亚
没人知道谁最后会落到什么地步。
PONCIA
No one knows who will end up where in the end.

贝纳达
我知道我和我的女儿们会是什么下场！妓院正适合某个死了的女人……
BERNARDA
I know what fate awaits me and my daughters! A brothel is just right for a dead woman…

蓬西亚
（激烈地）贝纳达！尊重对我母亲的记忆！
PONCIA
(intensely) Bernarda! Respect my mother’s memory!

贝纳达
那就别用你那些恶毒的念头来折磨我！
BERNARDA
Then don’t torture me with your malicious thoughts!

（停顿。）
(Pause.)

蓬西亚
我还是什么都别管的好。

PONCIA
Maybe it’s best if I don’t interfere at all.

贝纳达
你本来就不该管。干活，对事情保持沉默。这是所有靠干活拿钱的人的本分。
BERNARDA
You shouldn’t interfere. Work, and keep silent about things. That’s the duty of anyone who earns their living through labor.

蓬西亚
可我做不到。您觉得马蒂里奥比……比方说阿德拉，更配嫁给佩佩吗？
PONCIA
But I can’t do that. Do you think Martirio is more suitable for Pepe… say, than Adela?

贝纳达
我看不出为什么这么问。
BERNARDA
I don’t see why you ask.

蓬西亚
（意有所指地）阿德拉。她天生就是该当罗马诺家的媳妇！
PONCIA
(meaningfully) Adela. She was born to be a Romano.

贝纳达
事情从来不会如我们所愿。
BERNARDA
Things never happen the way we want.

蓬西亚
可要违背人真正的天性是很难的。我觉得佩佩跟安古斯蒂娅斯在一起是错的，别人也觉得是错的，就连老天爷自己都觉得错。谁知道他们会遭什么报应呢！
PONCIA
But it’s hard to go against true human nature. I think Pepe being with Angustias is wrong, everyone thinks it’s wrong, even God would think it’s wrong. Who knows what fate awaits them!

贝纳达
又来了……你话里有话，想让我做噩梦。我不想听，因为要是我真听懂了你在说什么，我怕会忍不住把你的眼珠子抠出来。
BERNARDA
Here we go again… you speak with hidden meaning, trying to give me nightmares. I don’t want to hear it — if I truly understand what you’re saying, I might tear your eyes out.

蓬西亚
不至于到那一步！

PONCIA
It won’t come to that!

贝纳达
幸好我的女儿们尊重我，从来没违逆过我的意思！
BERNARDA
Luckily, my daughters respect me, they’ve never defied me!

蓬西亚
那是！可只要您一松手，她们立马能爬到房顶上去。
PONCIA
That’s true! But the moment you loosen your grip, they’ll climb onto the roof.

贝纳达
那我就扔石头把她们砸下来！
BERNARDA
Then I’ll throw stones to knock them down!

蓬西亚
您一向最有种！
PONCIA
You’ve always been brave!

贝纳达
我一直是个烈性子！
BERNARDA
I’ve always been hot-tempered!

蓬西亚
可这事儿真邪门！她这把年纪了：您真该看看安古斯蒂娅斯对她这个未婚夫那股子热乎劲儿！他呢，看着也对她挺上心！我儿子告诉我，昨天早上他四点半赶牛经过的时候，他们还在说话呢。
PONCIA
But this is truly wicked! At her age, you should see Angustias with her fiancé — she’s so eager! And he seems to care for her too! My son told me yesterday, at 4:30 in the morning while driving the cows past, they were still talking.

贝纳达
四点半！
BERNARDA
Four-thirty?!

安古斯蒂娅斯
（上）胡说！
ANGUSTIAS
(entering) Nonsense!

蓬西亚
人家是这么告诉我的。
PONCIA
That’s what they told me.

贝纳达
（对安古斯蒂娅斯）嗯？
BERNARDA
(to Angustias) Hm?

安古斯蒂娅斯
这一个多礼拜，佩佩都是一点走的。我要是说谎，天打雷劈。
ANGUSTIAS
For more than a week, Pepe hasn’t left at all. If I lie, may thunder strike me.

马蒂里奥
（上）我也听见他四点走的。
MARTIRIO
(entering) I also heard him leave at four.

贝纳达
可你亲眼看见他了吗？
BERNARDA
But did you see him yourself?

马蒂里奥
我没往外看。您不是在后巷的窗口跟他说话吗？
MARTIRIO
I didn’t look out. Weren’t you talking to him from the back alley window?

安古斯蒂娅斯
不，我是在我卧室的窗口跟他说话。
ANGUSTIAS
No, I spoke to him from my bedroom window.

（阿德拉出现在门口。）
(Adela appears at the doorway.)

马蒂里奥
那……
MARTIRIO
Then…

贝纳达
这儿到底发生了什么事？

BERNARDA
What on earth is happening here?

蓬西亚
当心您会发现什么！不管怎么说，很明显，佩佩凌晨四点是在一扇窗户前。
PONCIA
Be careful what you discover! Anyway, it’s clear Pepe was in front of a window at four in the morning.

贝纳达
你确定吗？
BERNARDA
Are you sure?

蓬西亚
这辈子没什么事是确定的。
PONCIA
Nothing in this life is certain.

阿德拉
母亲，别听她的：她想把我们全都毁了。
ADELA
Mother, don’t listen to her: she wants to destroy us all.

贝纳达
我自己会查清楚！ 要是这村子里的人想诬陷人，他们会发现我硬得像块石头。这事儿到此为止。有时候人朝别人身上泼脏水，就是为了毁掉他们。
BERNARDA
I’ll find out myself! If anyone in this village tries to slander someone, they’ll find me as hard as stone. This ends here. Sometimes people throw dirt on others just to destroy them.

马蒂里奥
我可不想说谎。
MARTIRIO
I don’t want to lie.

蓬西亚
这里头准有事儿。
PONCIA
There’s definitely something going on here.

贝纳达
什么事儿也没有。我生来就睁着眼。而且会一直睁到死那天。
BERNARDA
Nothing is happening. I was born with my eyes open, and I’ll keep them open until I die.

安古斯蒂娅斯
我有权知道到底怎么了。
ANGUSTIAS
I have the right to know what’s happening.

贝纳达
你唯一的权利就是服从。没人能告诉我该怎么做。（对蓬西亚）还有你：管好你自己的事。这儿没人能迈出一步而不让我知道！
BERNARDA
Your only right is to obey. No one tells me what to do. (to Poncia) And you: mind your own business. No one can take a step here without me knowing!

女仆
（上）街口围了一大群人，邻居们也都站在自家门口了！
MAID
(entering) There’s a huge crowd at the street corner, and neighbors are standing at their doorways!

贝纳达
（对蓬西亚）快跑去看看怎么回事！（女人们开始往外跑。）你们去哪儿？ 我就知道你们是那种迫不及待想在窗口卖弄、破坏守丧誓言的女人。全都给我到后院去！
BERNARDA
(to Poncia) Go see what’s happening! (Women start running out.) Where are you going? I knew you women would be eager to show off at the windows, breaking the mourning vow. All of you — to the back yard!

（众人下，贝纳达亦下。远处传来嘈杂的人声。马蒂里奥和阿德拉上，站着倾听，不敢再向门口迈一步。）
(Everyone exits, Bernarda exits too. From a distance, loud voices can be heard. Martirio and Adela enter, standing to listen, not daring to approach the door.)

马蒂里奥
你得感激我没把话说出来。
MARTIRIO
You should be grateful I didn’t speak.

阿德拉
我本来也可以说的。
ADELA
I could have spoken too.

马蒂里奥
你会说什么？想是一回事，做是另一回事！
MARTIRIO
What would you have said? Thinking is one thing, doing is another!

阿德拉
做到的人，是能做到的人，是抢先一步的人。你想，可你得不到他。

ADELA
Those who do, can do. They act first. You may want him, but you won’t have him.

马蒂里奥
你得到他的日子也不长了。
MARTIRIO
Your time with him won’t last long.

阿德拉
我会完全占有他！
ADELA
I’ll have him completely!

马蒂里奥
我会把他从你怀里夺走！
MARTIRIO
I’ll take him from your arms!

阿德拉
（恳求地）马蒂里奥，放过我们吧！
ADELA
(pleading) Martirio, leave us alone!

马蒂里奥
绝不！
MARTIRIO
Never!

阿德拉
他要我跟他一起生活！
ADELA
He wants me to live with him!

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第三幕 [Act III]
（贝纳达家中内院，四堵白墙，浸在淡蓝色的月光里。夜晚。布景应极其简洁。被室内灯光照亮的门廊，在舞台上投下明亮的光晕。中央一张桌子，上有一盏油灯，贝纳达和她的女儿们正在吃饭。蓬西亚侍立一旁。普露登西亚坐在稍远处。幕启时一片寂静，只有盘碟刀叉声。）
(Bernarda's inner courtyard, four white walls, bathed in pale blue moonlight. Night. The set should be extremely simple. The porch, lit by indoor lights, casts a bright halo on the stage. In the center, a table with an oil lamp; Bernarda and her daughters are eating. Poncia stands nearby. Prudencia sits a little apart. The curtain rises in silence, only the clatter of plates and cutlery is heard.)

普露登西亚
我该走了。坐了好久了。（起身。）
PRUDENCIA
I should be going. I've been sitting here for quite a while. (rises)

贝纳达
再坐会儿。我们难得一见。
BERNARDA
Stay a bit longer. We rarely see each other.

普露登西亚
念玫瑰经的最后一遍钟响过了吗？
PRUDENCIA
Has the bell for the last rosary sounded yet?

蓬西亚
还没。
PONCIA
Not yet.

（普鲁登西亚又坐了下来。）
(Prudencia sits again.)

贝纳达
你丈夫怎么样？
BERNARDA
How is your husband?

普露登西亚
老样子。
PRUDENCIA
The same as always.

贝纳达
我们也从没见着他。

BERNARDA
We’ve never seen him either.

普露登西亚
您知道他的脾气。自从为遗产跟他兄弟们吵翻，他就再也不走前门了，用张梯子，从马厩院子那边翻墙进出。
PRUDENCIA
You know his temper. Ever since he quarreled with his brothers over the inheritance, he never uses the front door. He climbs over the wall from the stable yard with a ladder.

贝纳达
真是男人的作派。那你女儿……？
BERNARDA
Typical man. And your daughter…?

普露登西亚
他没原谅她。
PRUDENCIA
He hasn’t forgiven her.

贝纳达
他做得对。
BERNARDA
He did right.

普露登西亚
我不知该说什么。这让我难受。
PRUDENCIA
I don’t know what to say. It pains me.

贝纳达
一个不听话的女儿就不再是女儿，而是你的敌人。
BERNARDA
A disobedient daughter ceases to be a daughter and becomes your enemy.

普露登西亚
我只能随它去。我唯一的安慰就是躲进教堂，可现在我眼睛快瞎了，只好不去了，免得孩子们笑话我。（传来重重一声撞墙声。）什么声音？
PRUDENCIA
I can only let it go. My only comfort is hiding in the church, but now my eyes are nearly gone, so I don’t go — I don’t want the children to laugh at me. (A heavy bang against the wall is heard.) What was that?

贝纳达
是那匹种马，关在厩里，踢墙呢。（向外喊）给它拴上脚绊，放到院子里去！（低声）准是热得慌。
BERNARDA
That’s the stallion in the stable, kicking the wall. (shouts outside) Tie its legs and let it out into the

yard! (under her breath) Must be hot and restless.

普露登西亚
您打算让它去配新来的母马？
PRUDENCIA
Are you going to mate it with the new mare?

贝纳达
天一亮就配。
BERNARDA
At first light.

普露登西亚
您把马厩壮大起来，做得对。
PRUDENCIA
You’ve expanded the stables — well done.

贝纳达
靠的是辛苦和钱。
BERNARDA
It takes hard work and money.

蓬西亚
（插嘴）如今她可有这地方最好的马厩了！可惜价钱上不去。
PONCIA
(interjecting) Now she has the best stables in town! Too bad the price doesn’t match.

贝纳达
来点蜂蜜和奶酪吗？
BERNARDA
Some honey and cheese?

普露登西亚
没胃口。
PRUDENCIA
I have no appetite.

（又一声撞击墙壁的声音。）
(Another bang against the wall.)

蓬西亚
老天爷！
PONCIA
Heavens!

普露登西亚
这一下直撞到我心口上！
PRUDENCIA
That one hit me right in the chest!

贝纳达
（怒起）难道什么事都要我说两遍？ 放它出去，让它到干草上打滚！（停顿，仿佛在对马夫说）把母马关进马厩，放它出去，别让它把墙踢塌了。（回到桌边坐下）唉，这叫什么日子！
BERNARDA
(angrily) Do I have to say everything twice? Let it out, let it roll in the hay! (pauses, as if speaking to the groom) Put the mare in the stable, then let it out — don’t let it tear down the wall. (sits back at the table) Ugh, what kind of life is this!

普露登西亚
您得干男人的活儿。
PRUDENCIA
You have to do a man’s work.

贝纳达
可不是嘛。
BERNARDA
Indeed.

（阿黛拉从桌子旁站了起来。）
(Adela rises from the table.)

贝纳达
你去哪儿？
BERNARDA
Where are you going?

阿德拉
喝口水。
ADELA
To drink some water.

贝纳达
（喊）拿壶凉水来。（对阿德拉）你可以坐下。（阿德拉坐下。）
BERNARDA
(shouts) Bring a jug of cold water! (to Adela) You may sit. (Adela sits.)

普露登西亚
那安古斯蒂娅斯，什么时候结婚？
PRUDENCIA
And Angustias — when is she getting married?

贝纳达
三天后就来提亲。
BERNARDA
In three days, they’ll come for the proposal.

普露登西亚
您一定很高兴！
PRUDENCIA
You must be delighted!

安古斯蒂娅斯
当然！
ANGUSTIAS
Of course!

阿梅利亚
（对玛格达莱娜）瞧，你把盐洒了！
AMELIA
(to Magdalena) Look, you spilled the salt!

玛格达莱娜
你的运气已经够坏了，不会再坏了。
MAGDALENA
Your luck is already bad enough — it won’t get worse.

普露登西亚
洒盐总是不吉利。
PRUDENCIA
Spilling salt is always unlucky.

贝纳达
够了！
BERNARDA
Enough!

普露登西亚
（对安古斯蒂娅斯）他给你戒指了吗？
PRUDENCIA
(to Angustias) Did he give you the ring?

安古斯蒂娅斯
（展示）您自己看。
ANGUSTIAS
(shows it) Look for yourself.

普露登西亚
真漂亮。三颗珍珠。在我那时候，珍珠象征眼泪。
PRUDENCIA
Beautiful. Three pearls. In my day, pearls symbolized tears.

安德拉
时代变了。
ANGUSTIAS
Times have changed.

阿德拉
我看没变。这些东西意思还是一样的。订婚戒指应该镶钻石。
ADELA
I don’t think it has changed. Their meaning is still the same. Engagement rings should be set with diamonds.

普露登西亚
那更合适。
PRUDENCIA
That would be more fitting.

贝纳达
有珍珠没珍珠，全看人怎么想。
BERNARDA
Whether there are pearls or not depends on how you look at it.

马蒂里奥
或者看老天爷怎么想。
MARTIRIO
Or how God sees it.

普露登西亚
听说您的家具也很讲究。
PRUDENCIA
I hear your furniture is quite fine too.
贝纳达
花了我一大笔钱。

BERNARDA
It cost me a small fortune.

蓬西亚
（插话）最好的是那面带镜子的衣柜。
PONCIA
(interjecting) The best is the wardrobe with the mirror.

普露登西亚
我从没见过带镜子的衣柜。
PRUDENCIA
I’ve never seen a wardrobe with a mirror.

贝纳达
我们以前只有个箱子。
BERNARDA
We only had a trunk before.

普露登西亚
要紧的是一切顺利。
PRUDENCIA
The important thing is that everything goes smoothly.

阿德拉
这可说不准。
ADELA
That’s hard to say.

贝纳达
没理由不顺利。
BERNARDA
There’s no reason it shouldn’t.

（远处传来一阵铃声。）
(A bell rings in the distance.)

普露登西亚
最后一遍钟了。（对安古斯蒂娅斯）我下次再来，好看看你的嫁妆。
PRUDENCIA
The final bell has rung. (to Angustias) I’ll come again next time to see your dowry.

安古斯蒂娅斯
随时欢迎。
ANGUSTIAS
You’re always welcome.

普露登西亚
愿上帝赐我们晚安。
PRUDENCIA
May God grant us a good night.

贝纳达
再见，普露登西亚。

BERNARDA
Goodbye, Prudencia.

五个女儿
（齐声）愿上帝与您同在。
THE FIVE DAUGHTERS
(in unison) God be with you.

（停顿。普鲁登西亚离开。）
(Pause. Prudencia exits.)

贝纳达
吃完了。（众人起身。）
BERNARDA
Finished eating. (Everyone rises.)

阿德拉
我到大门口去走走，透透气。
ADELA
I’m going to the gate to get some air.

玛格达莱娜
（在墙边的矮椅上坐下。）
MAGDALENA
(sits on a low stool by the wall)

阿梅利亚
我跟你去。
AMELIA
I’ll go with you.

马蒂里奥
我也去。
MARTIRIO
I’ll come too.

阿德拉
（压抑着恨意）我丢不了。
ADELA
(suppressing resentment) I can’t let go.

阿梅利亚
黑夜里总想有个伴。
AMELIA
At night, you always want company.

(The three exit. Bernarda sits. Angustias clears the table.)

贝纳达
我跟你说过，我希望你跟你妹妹马蒂里奥谈谈。照片那件事只是个玩笑，应该忘了它。
BERNARDA
I told you, I want you to talk with your sister Martirio. The photo incident was just a joke — it should be forgotten.

安古斯蒂娅斯
您知道她不喜欢我。
ANGUSTIAS
You know she doesn’t like me.

贝纳达
各人心里有数。我从不探究人心，但我希望大家表面一致，家庭和睦。你明白吗？
BERNARDA
Everyone knows their own heart. I never pry, but I want appearances to be harmonious, a peaceful household. Do you understand?

安古斯蒂娅斯
明白。
ANGUSTIAS
Yes, I do.

贝纳达
那就好。
BERNARDA
Good.

玛格达莱娜
（半睡半醒）反正，你很快就会离开这儿了！（睡去。）
MAGDALENA
(half asleep) Anyway, you’ll be leaving here soon! (falls asleep)

安古斯蒂娅斯
还不够快。
ANGUSTIAS
Not fast enough.

贝纳达
昨晚你们谈到几点？
BERNARDA
Until what hour were you talking last night?

安古斯蒂娅斯
十二点半。

ANGUSTIAS
Twelve thirty.

贝纳达
佩佩都说些什么？
BERNARDA
What did Pepe say?

安古斯蒂娅斯
他好像心不在焉。跟我说话时像在想着别的事。我要问他心里想什么，他就说：‘我们男人有我们自己的烦恼。’
ANGUSTIAS
He seemed absent-minded. Talking to me, he appeared to be thinking of something else. When I asked what he was thinking, he said, “We men have our own worries.”

贝纳达
你不该问他；结了婚更是如此。他说话你再说话，他看你你再看他。这样对你更好。
BERNARDA
You shouldn’t question him — even less so once married. When he speaks, you speak; when he looks at you, you look at him. That is better for you.

安古斯蒂娅斯
母亲，我觉得他对我隐瞒了很多事。
ANGUSTIAS
Mother, I feel he’s hiding much from me.

贝纳达
别去探究是什么，别追问他，尤其别让他看见你哭。
BERNARDA
Don’t investigate what it is, don’t question him, and above all, don’t let him see you cry.

安古斯蒂娅斯
我本该高兴，可我高兴不起来。
ANGUSTIAS
I should be happy, but I can’t be.

贝纳达
没关系。
BERNARDA
It’s all right.

安古斯蒂娅斯
我常常透过窗栏杆看佩佩，他的影像模模糊糊，好像裹在他羊群扬起的尘土的尸布里。
ANGUSTIAS
I often watch Pepe through the window bars. His figure is hazy, as if wrapped in the shroud of dust kicked up by his flock.

贝纳达
你身体不好，仅此而已。
BERNARDA
It’s just that you’re unwell. Nothing more.

安古斯蒂娅斯
但愿如此！
ANGUSTIAS
I hope so!

贝纳达
他今晚来吗？
BERNARDA
Is he coming tonight?

安古斯蒂娅斯
不来。他跟他母亲进城了。
ANGUSTIAS
No. He went into town with his mother.

贝纳达
那咱们早点歇着。玛格达莱娜！
BERNARDA
Then let’s rest early. Magdalena!

安古斯蒂娅斯
她睡着了。
ANGUSTIAS
She’s asleep.

（阿德拉、马蒂里奥和阿米莉亚上场。）
(Adela, Martirio, and Amelia enter.)

阿梅利亚
夜真黑啊！
AMELIA
The night is so dark!

阿德拉
伸手不见五指。
ADELA
You can’t see your hand in front of your face.

马蒂里奥
小偷出来活动的好天气，或者需要藏身的人的好天气。

MARTIRIO
Perfect weather for thieves to roam — or for anyone needing to hide.

阿德拉
种马在院子中央。那么白！大了两倍似的，占满了整个黑暗。
ADELA
The stallion is in the middle of the yard. So white! Twice as large, filling the whole darkness.

阿梅利亚
是啊。它怪吓人的。像个幽灵！
AMELIA
Yes. It’s frightening. Like a ghost!

阿德拉
天上满是成把成把的星星。
ADELA
The sky is full of stars, clusters upon clusters.

马蒂里奥
她看得那么用力，脖子都快扭断了。
MARTIRIO
She’s staring so hard her neck almost twists off.

阿德拉
你难道不喜欢星星吗？
ADELA
Don’t you like the stars?

马蒂里奥
屋顶上面发生的事跟我毫无关系。这四堵墙里面的事就够我受的了。
MARTIRIO
What happens on the roof is none of my business. The affairs inside these four walls are enough for me.

阿德拉
果然是你。
ADELA
Just as I thought — it’s you.

贝纳达
她有她的方式，你有你的。
BERNARDA
She has her ways, you have yours.

安古斯蒂娅斯
晚安。

ANGUSTIAS
Good night.

阿德拉
你这就去睡了？
ADELA
You’re going to sleep now?

安古斯蒂娅斯
嗯，佩佩今晚不来。（下。）
ANGUSTIAS
Yes. Pepe isn’t coming tonight. (exits)

阿德拉
母亲，当流星划过，或是闪电的时候，为什么人们会说：
天上的圣芭芭拉啊，
用纸写下令，
圣水来显灵？
ADELA
Mother, when a shooting star streaks by, or lightning flashes, why do people say:
“Saint Barbara in the sky,
Write the order on paper,
Let holy water reveal its power”?

贝纳达
古时候的人知道很多事，我们都忘了。
BERNARDA
People in old times knew many things — we’ve forgotten them all.

阿梅利亚
我闭上眼睛，免得看见它们。
AMELIA
I close my eyes, so I won’t see them.

阿德拉
我不闭。我喜欢看那些沉寂了多年又多年的东西猛然迸发出火光。
ADELA
I don’t close mine. I like to see things long silent, dormant for years, suddenly burst into flame.

马蒂里奥
那些东西跟我们没关系。
MARTIRIO
Those things have nothing to do with us.

贝纳达
最好别去想它们。

BERNARDA
It’s best not to think about them.

阿德拉
多美的夜晚啊！我真想熬到深夜，去捕捉田野里吹来的风。
ADELA
What a beautiful night! I want to stay up till late, to catch the wind blowing across the fields.

贝纳达
可该睡觉了。玛格达莱娜！
BERNARDA
But it’s time to sleep. Magdalena!

阿梅利亚
她睡熟了。
AMELIA
She’s fast asleep.

贝纳达
玛格达莱娜！
BERNARDA
Magdalena!

玛格达莱娜
（恼火地）让我清静会儿！
MAGDALENA
(angrily) Leave me alone for a while!

贝纳达
睡觉时间到了！
BERNARDA
Time to sleep!

玛格达莱娜
（没好气地起身）你就不能让任何人清静会儿！（嘟囔着下。）
MAGDALENA
(grumpily rising) Can’t you let anyone have peace for a moment! (exits muttering)

阿梅利亚
晚安。（下。）
AMELIA
Good night. (exits)

贝纳达
你们两个，现在也去睡吧。

BERNARDA
You two, go to sleep now as well.

马蒂里奥
安古斯蒂娅斯的未婚夫今晚怎么不来了？
MARTIRIO
Why didn’t Angustias’ fiancé come tonight?

贝纳达
他出远门了。
BERNARDA
He’s away on a trip.

马蒂里奥
（看着阿德拉）哦！
MARTIRIO
(looking at Adela) Oh!

阿德拉
明早见。（下。）
ADELA
See you in the morning. (exits)

（马蒂里奥喝了口水，慢慢下，眼睛望着马厩院子的门。蓬西亚上。）
(Martirio drinks some water, slowly exits, eyes fixed on the stable yard door. Poncia enters.)

蓬西亚
您还在这儿？
PONCIA
You’re still here?

贝纳达
享受这份清静，同时想不明白，这儿到底能有什么“严重的事”发生。
BERNARDA
Enjoying the peace while wondering what “serious matters” could possibly happen here.

蓬西亚
贝纳达，忘了它吧。
PONCIA
Bernarda, forget it.

贝纳达
这家里一切都好。我的警惕防范着一切。
BERNARDA
Everything in this house is fine. My vigilance watches over everything.

蓬西亚
您能看见的东西，没有。您的女儿们活得像被关在柜子里。可您也好，别人也好，都看不见一个人的心里。
PONCIA
What you see is nothing. Your daughters live as if locked in cabinets. Yet neither you nor anyone else can see a person’s heart.

贝纳达
我的女儿们呼吸着安宁。
BERNARDA
My daughters breathe peace.

蓬西亚
这对您重要，因为您是她们的母亲。我管好这个家就够了。
PONCIA
That matters to you because you are their mother. I only need to take care of this house.

贝纳达
所以你是什么也不肯说。
BERNARDA
So you won’t say a word.

蓬西亚
我守我的本分，图个清静。
PONCIA
I keep to my duty, seeking peace.

贝纳达
事实是没什么可说的。要是这儿有草，你准是第一个把邻居的羊放进来吃的。
BERNARDA
The truth is, there’s nothing to say. If there were grass here, you’d be the first to let the neighbor’s sheep in to eat it.

蓬西亚
我隐瞒的比您想的多。
PONCIA
I’ve hidden more than you think.

贝纳达
你儿子又看见佩佩凌晨四点在这儿了？ 人们还在对这家编造一连串的谎话吗？
BERNARDA
Your son saw Pepe here at four a.m. again? Are people still spinning lies about this house?

蓬西亚
没人说一个字。
PONCIA
No one says a word.

贝纳达
因为他们说不了，因为没有东西能让他们下嘴。我的警惕确保了这一点！
BERNARDA
Because they cannot — there’s nothing to seize upon. My vigilance ensures it!

蓬西亚
我不想说什么，贝纳达，因为我不知道您想要什么。但别这么肯定。
PONCIA
I don’t want to speak, Bernarda, because I don’t know what you want. But don’t be so certain.

贝纳达
我万分肯定！
BERNARDA
I am absolutely certain!

蓬西亚
说不定突然一个闪电就劈中您！ 说不定一个血块就突然堵住您的心口！
PONCIA
Perhaps a lightning bolt could strike you suddenly! Or a clot of blood could block your heart instantly!

贝纳达
什么也不会发生。我对你所有的猜疑都一清二楚。
BERNARDA
Nothing will happen. I know all your suspicions clearly.

蓬西亚
那对您再好不过了。
PONCIA
That’s as good as it gets for you.

贝纳达
当然！
BERNARDA
Of course!

女仆
（上）碗碟都洗好了。您还需要什么吗，贝纳达？
MAID
(enters) All the dishes are washed. Do you need anything else, Bernarda?

贝纳达
（起身）不用了。我去睡了。
BERNARDA
(rising) No, I’m going to sleep.

蓬西亚
您想让我几点叫您？
PONCIA
What time shall I wake you?

贝纳达
不必了。我今晚会睡得很好。（下。）
BERNARDA
No need. I’ll sleep well tonight. (exits)

蓬西亚
当潮水挡不住时，最简单的就是转过身去。
PONCIA
When the tide cannot be stopped, the simplest thing is to turn away.

女仆
她骄傲得眼里容不下半粒沙子。
MAID
She’s so proud, she couldn’t hold even a grain of sand in her eyes.

蓬西亚
我无能为力。我想在事情恶化前阻止，但它们太让我害怕了。你听见这寂静了吗？可每个房间里都在酝酿风暴。等它们爆发那天，会把我们全都卷走。我言尽于此。
PONCIA
I am powerless. I want to stop things before they worsen, but they terrify me. Do you hear this silence? Every room is brewing a storm. When it breaks, it will sweep us all away. I have said enough.

女仆
贝纳达以为没人比得上她，可她不知道一个男人对一屋子老姑娘能有多大威力。
MAID
Bernarda thinks no one compares to her, but she doesn’t know how powerful a man can be in a house full of unmarried girls.

蓬西亚
不全是佩佩·埃尔·罗马诺的错。没错，去年他是追过阿德拉，她也为他神魂颠倒，但她本该管住自己，别去招惹他。男人嘛，总归是男人。
PONCIA
It’s not all Pepe El Romano’s fault. True, last year he pursued Adela, and she was head over heels for him, but she should have controlled herself, not provoked him. Men are men, after all.

女仆
有人说他夜里跟阿德拉说话也太频繁了。
MAID
They say he talks to Adela too often at night.

蓬西亚
说得没错。（低语）而且还有别的事。
PONCIA
True. (whispering) And there are other things.

女仆
不知道这儿会发生什么。
MAID
No one knows what will happen here.

蓬西亚
我真想渡过海去，离开这个战场似的家。
PONCIA
I truly want to cross the sea, leave this battlefield of a house.

女仆
贝纳达在催着办婚事，也许就没事了。
MAID
Bernarda is pushing for a wedding — maybe then there’ll be no trouble.

蓬西亚
事情已经走得太远了。阿德拉铁了心，可其他人时时刻刻盯着她。
PONCIA
Things have gone too far. Adela is determined, yet everyone else constantly watches her.

女仆
马蒂里奥也是？
MAID
Martirio too?

蓬西亚
她最糟。她是一口毒井。她知道佩佩不属于她，要是可能，她宁愿淹了全世界，好让谁也得不到他。
PONCIA
She’s the worst. A poison well. She knows Pepe isn’t hers — if she could, she’d drown the whole world so no one else could have him.

女仆
她们真是恶毒的丫头！
MAID
What vicious girls!

蓬西亚
她们不过是没有男人的女人，仅此而已。这种时候，连血缘亲情都能忘了。嘘！（倾听。）
PONCIA
They’re simply women without men, that’s all. At times like this, even family ties are forgotten. Hush! (listens)

女仆
怎么了？
MAID
What is it?

蓬西亚
（起身）狗在叫。
PONCIA
(rising) The dogs are barking.

女仆
准是有人从门口过去了。
MAID
Someone must have passed the gate.

（阿德拉上，身穿白色胸衣和衬裙。）
(Adela enters, wearing a white corset and chemise.)

蓬西亚
你没睡？
PONCIA
You’re not asleep?

阿德拉
想喝口水。（喝桌上杯子里的水。）
ADELA
I’m thirsty. (drinks from the cup on the table)

蓬西亚
我还以为你睡着了。
PONCIA
I thought you were asleep.

阿德拉
我渴了。你们俩呢：不去睡吗？
ADELA
I’m thirsty. And you two — aren’t you going to sleep?

女仆
这就去。
MAID
We’ll go.

（阿德拉下。）
(Adela exits.)

蓬西亚
咱们走吧。
PONCIA
Let’s go.

女仆
我们该睡觉了。一整天，贝纳达都不让我歇着。
MAID
We should sleep. All day, Bernarda hasn’t let me rest.

蓬西亚
把灯拿来。
PONCIA
Bring the lamp.

女仆
狗叫得像疯了一样。
MAID
The dogs are barking like mad.

蓬西亚
它们会吵得我们睡不着的。
PONCIA
They’ll keep us from sleeping.

（二人下。舞台几乎全黑。玛丽亚·何塞法上，怀里抱着一只小羊羔。）
(They exit. Stage nearly dark. María Josefa enters, cradling a lamb.)

玛丽亚·何塞法
小羊羔，我的小宝宝，
我们走吧，到海边去。
小蚂蚁会打开他的门，
我给你奶喝，还有更多。
贝纳达，
豹子脸。
玛格达莱娜，
母鬣狗。
小羊羔！
咩，咩。
伯利恒的城门口会有鲜花。
（她笑了。）
你和我都不想睡。
门会自己打开
我们躲到岸边去
躲在珊瑚礁深处。
贝纳达，

豹子脸。
玛格达莱娜，
母鬣狗。
咩，咩。
伯利恒的城门口会有鲜花。
MARÍA JOSEFA
Little lamb, my baby,
Let’s go, to the sea.
The little ant will open his door,
I’ll give you milk, and more besides.
Bernarda,
Leopard face.
Magdalena,
She-hyena.
Little lamb!
Baa, baa.
At Bethlehem’s city gates there will be flowers.
(she laughs)
Neither of us wants to sleep.
The door will open by itself
We’ll hide by the shore
Deep in the coral reef.
Bernarda,
Leopard face.
Magdalena,
She-hyena.
Baa, baa.
At Bethlehem’s city gates there will be flowers.

（她唱着歌下。阿德拉上。她仔细环顾四周，然后消失在通往马厩院子的门后。马蒂里奥从另一扇门上，站在舞台中央，处于一种痛苦而警觉的状态。她也只穿衬裙，身上裹着一件及腰的黑色披肩。玛丽亚·何塞法又上。）
(She sings and exits. Adela enters, carefully looking around, then disappears behind the stable yard door. Martirio enters from another door, standing center stage in a state of pain and vigilance. She is in a chemise, with a black waist-length shawl. María Josefa enters again.)

马蒂里奥
祖母，您要去哪儿？
MARTIRIO
Grandmother, where are you going?

玛丽亚·何塞法
你给我开门吗？你是谁？
MARÍA JOSEFA
Will you open the door for me? Who are you?

马蒂里奥
您在这儿干什么？
MARTIRIO
What are you doing here?

玛丽亚·何塞法
我逃出来了。你是谁？
MARÍA JOSEFA
I’ve escaped. Who are you?

马蒂里奥
去睡吧。
MARTIRIO
Go to sleep.

玛丽亚·何塞法
你是马蒂里奥，我现在看出来了。马蒂里奥：长着一张殉道者的脸。你什么时候生孩子？这是我的。
MARÍA JOSEFA
You’re Martirio, I can tell now. Martirio: with the face of a martyr. When will you have children? This one is mine.

马蒂里奥
您从哪儿弄来的羊羔？
MARTIRIO
Where did you get the lamb?

玛丽亚·何塞法
我知道它是羊羔，可羊羔为什么不能是孩子呢？有只羊羔总比什么都没有强。贝纳达，豹子脸：玛格达莱娜，母鬣狗。
MARÍA JOSEFA
I know it’s a lamb, but why can’t a lamb be a child? Having a lamb is better than having nothing at all. Bernarda, leopard face; Magdalena, she-hyena.

马蒂里奥
别大声。
MARTIRIO
Don’t shout.

玛丽亚·何塞法
对。到处都这么黑。就因为我有白头发，你们以为我不能生孩子了，可我能：孩子，孩子，一个接一个的孩子。这个孩子会穿白衣，还会有一个，又一个，他们都会雪白雪白的，我们会像海浪，每一个都是。那时候我们就什么都知道了，我们的头发会是白的，我们会是海上的泡沫。为什么这儿没有海上的泡沫？这儿只有守丧的披肩。
MARÍA JOSEFA
Yes. It’s so dark everywhere. Just because I have white hair, you think I cannot have children. But I

can: child, child, one after another. This child will wear white, and then another, and another, all snow-white; we will be like waves, each one. Then we will know everything, our hair will be white, we will be the foam of the sea. Why is there no sea-foam here? Only mourning shawls.

马蒂里奥
嘘，嘘。
MARTIRIO
Shh, shh.

玛丽亚·何塞法
从前我的邻居生孩子，我会送巧克力去，过后她也会送我，就这样，一直，一直，一直。你也会有白头发，但邻居们不会来看你。我想去散步，可我怕狗咬我。你陪我去，过了田野就行吗？我不喜欢田野。我喜欢房子，但要门窗大开的房子，女人们，我们的邻居，和她们的小宝宝睡在床上，男人们在外面坐在椅子上。佩佩·埃尔·罗马诺是个吃人魔王。你们都想要他。可他会把你们全吃掉。因为你们是麦粒。不，不是麦粒。是没有舌头的青蛙！
MARÍA JOSEFA
In the past, when my neighbors had children, I would send chocolate, and afterward she would send some to me. And so it went, always, always, always. You'll have white hair too, but the neighbors won't come to see you. I want to go for a walk, but I'm afraid the dogs will bite me. Will you come with me, just past the fields? I don't like the fields. I like houses, but houses with wide-open doors and windows, women, our neighbors, and their little babies sleeping in beds, men sitting outside in chairs. Pepe el Romano is a man-eating monster. You all want him. But he will eat you up. Because you are grains of wheat. No, not grains. Tongueless frogs!

马蒂里奥
（有力地）来，你得去睡了。（推她。）
MARTIRIO
(forcefully) Come on, you have to go to sleep. (pushes her)

玛丽亚·何塞法
好，可你过会儿会放我出去的，对吧？
MARÍA JOSEFA
Alright, but you'll let me out later, right?

马蒂里奥
当然会。
MARTIRIO
Of course.

玛丽亚·何塞法
（哭泣着）
小羊羔，我的小宝宝，
我们走吧，到海边去。
小蚂蚁会打开他的门，
我给你奶喝，还有更多。

MARÍA JOSEFA
(weeping)
Little lamb, my baby,
Let’s go, to the sea.
The little ant will open his door,
I’ll give you milk, and more besides.

（下。马蒂里奥关上她刚离开的门，走向通往马厩院子的门。她犹豫了一下，又往前走了几步。）
(She exits. Martirio closes the door she just left, walks toward the stable yard door. She hesitates, then takes a few steps forward.)

马蒂里奥
（低语）阿德拉。（停顿。她继续走向门口。大声）阿德拉！
MARTIRIO
(whispering) Adela. (pause. She continues toward the door.) Adela!

（阿德拉出现。头发凌乱。）
(Adela appears, hair disheveled.)

阿德拉
你叫我干什么？
ADELA
What are you calling me for?

马蒂里奥
离开那个男人！
MARTIRIO
Stay away from that man!

阿德拉
你凭什么这么跟我说话？
ADELA
Who are you to speak to me like that?

马蒂里奥
这不是正经女人该干的事。
MARTIRIO
This isn’t what a proper woman should do.

阿德拉
你自己难道不想在那儿吗！
ADELA
Don’t you want to be there yourself?!

马蒂里奥
（大声）是我说话的时候了。这不能再继续了。

MARTIRIO
(shouting) It’s my turn to speak. This cannot go on.

阿德拉
这才刚开始。我有勇气去拿我想要的东西。你缺乏的胆量和力量。我在这屋顶下嗅到了死亡，我要去找属于我的、本就该归我的东西。
ADELA
This is only the beginning. I have the courage to take what I want. The courage and strength you lack. Under this roof I’ve smelled death; I’m going to claim what is mine, what rightfully belongs to me.

马蒂里奥
那个没有灵魂的男人是为另一个女人来的。是你截住了他。
MARTIRIO
That soulless man came for another woman. You intercepted him.

阿德拉
他是为钱来的，可他的眼睛一直看着我。
ADELA
He came for money, but his eyes kept looking at me.

马蒂里奥
我不允许你把他夺走。他要娶安古斯蒂娅斯。
MARTIRIO
I won’t allow you to take him. He is to marry Angustias.

阿德拉
你和我一样清楚他不爱她。
ADELA
You know as well as I do that he doesn’t love her.

马蒂里奥
我知道。
MARTIRIO
I know.

阿德拉
你知道，因为你看见了：他爱我。
ADELA
You know because you saw: he loves me.

马蒂里奥
（绝望地）是。
MARTIRIO
(desperately) Yes.

阿德拉
（走近）他爱我，他爱我。
ADELA
(approaching) He loves me, he loves me.

马蒂里奥
捅我一刀吧，如果你愿意，但别再重复那些话。
MARTIRIO
Stab me if you will, but don’t repeat those words again.

阿德拉
所以你才不想让我见他。他拥抱一个他不爱的人，你不在乎。我也不在乎。他可以和安古斯蒂娅斯生活一百年。但他拥抱我这件事才让你无法忍受，因为你爱他，你也爱他！
ADELA
That’s why you won’t let me see him. He embraces someone he doesn’t love, you don’t care. I don’t care either. He could live with Angustias for a hundred years. But the moment he embraces me, that’s what you cannot endure, because you love him, and you love him!

马蒂里奥
（戏剧性地）是！我可以毫不羞耻地说出来。是！让我这颗苦涩的心像石榴一样裂开吧。我爱他！
MARTIRIO
(dramatically) Yes! I can say it shamelessly. Yes! Let this bitter heart of mine split like a pomegranate. I love him!

阿德拉
（冲动地，想拥抱她）马蒂里奥，马蒂里奥，这不是我的错。
ADELA
(impulsively, trying to embrace her) Martirio, Martirio, it’s not my fault.

马蒂里奥
别碰我！别想软化我的心。我的血不再和你的相同了，就算我想把你看作姐妹，现在我也只能把你看作那个夺走他的女人。（推开她。）
MARTIRIO
Don’t touch me! Don’t try to soften my heart. My blood is no longer the same as yours; even if I wanted to see you as a sister, now I can only see you as the woman who took him. (pushes her away)

阿德拉
这儿没有解药。该淹死的人总会淹死。佩佩·埃尔·罗马诺是我的。他会带我去岸边的芦苇丛。
ADELA
There is no antidote here. Those who are meant to drown will drown. Pepe el Romano is mine. He will take me to the reeds by the shore.

马蒂里奥
他不会！
MARTIRIO
He won’t!

阿德拉
尝过他嘴唇的甜蜜之后，我无法再忍受活在这屋顶下的恐怖。他想让我怎样，我就怎样。哪怕全村人都与我为敌；哪怕被他们火一样的舌头灼伤，被那些自称体面的人追猎，我也会站在他们所有人面前，额头上戴着荆棘的冠冕——那是一个被已婚男人爱上的女人所戴的冠冕。
ADELA
After tasting the sweetness of his lips, I cannot endure living under this roof’s horror any longer. Whatever he wants me to do, I will do. Even if the whole village is against me; even if I am burned by their tongues of fire, hunted by those who call themselves decent, I will stand before them all, a crown of thorns on my brow — the crown worn by a woman loved by a married man.

马蒂里奥
住口！
MARTIRIO
Shut up!

阿德拉
好，好。（轻声）我们去睡吧，让他娶安古斯蒂娅斯。我不在乎。我会一个人住到一个小房子里去，他可以随时来看我，当他的需要无法抑制的时候。
ADELA
Fine, fine. (softly) Let’s go to sleep, let him marry Angustias. I don’t care. I’ll live alone in a small house; he can come to me whenever his need cannot be restrained.

马蒂里奥
只要我血管里还有一滴血，就休想！
MARTIRIO
As long as there’s a drop of blood in my veins, you shall not!

阿德拉
对你不行，你太弱了：但我动动小指头就能让一匹野马跪下。
ADELA
Not against you — you’re too weak. But I can make a wild horse kneel with just a finger.

马蒂里奥
别大声，我受不了。我的心被如此邪恶的力量攫住，不顾我的意愿，快要把我闷死了。
MARTIRIO
Don’t shout, I can’t bear it. My heart is gripped by such evil power, against my will, it almost suffocates me.

阿德拉
他们教我们要爱自己的姐妹。上帝一定在黑暗中抛弃了我，因为我比以往任何时候都更清楚地看见你。
ADELA
They taught us to love our sisters. God must have abandoned me in the darkness, because I see you more clearly than ever before.

（传来口哨声，阿德拉冲向门口，但马蒂里奥挡住去路。）
(A whistle is heard. Adela rushes toward the door, but Martirio blocks her.)

马蒂里奥
你要去哪儿？
MARTIRIO
Where are you going?

阿德拉
从门口让开！
ADELA
Move out of the way!

马蒂里奥
有本事就从我这儿过去！
MARTIRIO
If you have the guts, go past me!

阿德拉
滚开！（两人扭打。）
ADELA
Get out of the way! (they struggle)

马蒂里奥
（大喊）母亲！母亲！
MARTIRIO
(shouting) Mother! Mother!

阿德拉
放开我！
ADELA
Let go of me!

（贝纳达出现，身穿衬裙，披黑色披肩。）
(Bernarda appears, wearing a chemise and black shawl.)

贝纳达
安静。安静。可惜我手里没有闪电！
BERNARDA
Quiet. Quiet. Too bad I don’t have lightning in my hands!

马蒂里奥
（指着阿德拉）她跟他在一起！看看她的衬裙，沾满了草屑！
MARTIRIO
(pointing at Adela) She’s with him! Look at her chemise, covered in straw!

贝纳达
草堆是妓女的床！（愤怒地逼近阿德拉。）
BERNARDA
The haystack is the bed of a prostitute! (angrily approaches Adela)

阿德拉
（迎上去）收起你那狱卒的腔调！（抓住母亲的手杖，一折两段。）这就是我对待暴君权杖的方式。别再往前一步。除了佩佩，没人能命令我！
ADELA
(confronting) Put away your jailer’s tone! (grabs her mother’s staff, breaks it in two) This is how I treat a tyrant’s staff. Don’t take another step. No one commands me but Pepe!

（玛格达莱娜出现。）
(Magdalena enters.)

玛格达莱娜
阿德拉！
MAGDALENA
Adela!

（蓬西亚和安古斯蒂娅斯上。）
(Poncia and Angustias enter.)

阿德拉
我是他的女人。（对安古斯蒂娅斯）听着，到院子里去，就这么告诉他。他会统治这个家的一切。他现在就在那儿，像狮子一样喘着气。
ADELA
I am his woman. (to Angustias) Listen, go to the yard, and tell him so. He will rule everything in this house. He is there now, breathing like a lion.

安古斯蒂娅斯
天哪！
ANGUSTIAS
Heavens!

贝纳达
猎枪！猎枪在哪儿？！（急忙下。）
BERNARDA
The shotgun! Where is the shotgun?! (rushes off)

（阿梅利亚在舞台后部上，惊恐地看着，头靠着墙。马蒂里奥下。）
(Amelia enters at the back of the stage, horrified, head against the wall. Martirio exits.)

阿德拉
没人能阻止我！（欲下。）

ADELA
No one can stop me! (tries to exit)

安古斯蒂娅斯
（拉住她）你休想得意洋洋地离开这里，小偷，来玷污我们的家！
ANGUSTIAS
(grabs her) Don’t you dare leave here triumphant, thief, to desecrate our home!

玛格达莱娜
让她走：这样我们就永远不用再看见她了！
MAGDALENA
Let her go: then we’ll never have to see her again!

（一声枪响。）
(A gunshot.)

贝纳达
（上）去吧，有胆量现在就去找他吧！
BERNARDA
(entering) Go on, if you have the courage, go find him now!

马蒂里奥
（上）佩佩·埃尔·罗马诺到此为止了。
MARTIRIO
(entering) Pepe el Romano stops here.

阿德拉
佩佩！我的上帝！佩佩！（冲下。）
ADELA
Pepe! My God! Pepe! (rushes off)

蓬西亚
你干掉他了吗？
PONCIA
Did you kill him?

马蒂里奥
没有！他骑着马跑掉了！
MARTIRIO
No! He rode off on his horse!

贝纳达
不是我不想。可我们女人枪法不行。
BERNARDA
It’s not that I didn’t want to. But we women can’t shoot.

玛格达莱娜
那干嘛那么说！
MAGDALENA
Then why say that!

马蒂里奥
为了让她难受！我恨不得用一整条血河浇在她头上。
MARTIRIO
To make her suffer! I would gladly pour a river of blood over her head.

蓬西亚
巫婆。
PONCIA
Witch.

玛格达莱娜
魔鬼！
MAGDALENA
Devil!

贝纳达
这样更好。（传来一声闷响。）阿德拉！阿德拉！
BERNARDA
Better this way. (a dull thud is heard) Adela! Adela!

蓬西亚
（在门口）开门！
PONCIA
(at the door) Open the door!

BERNARDA
Open the door immediately. Don't...
贝纳达
马上开门。别

贝纳达
马上开门。 别以为这房子能遮掩你的耻辱。
BERNARDA
Open the door immediately. Don’t think this house can hide your shame.

女仆
（上）你们把邻居都吵醒了。
MAID
(entering) You’ve woken up all the neighbors.

贝纳达
（低沉而严厉地）开门，不然我把门砸开！ （停顿。死寂。）阿德拉！（从门口退开。）拿斧头来！ （蓬西亚推开门进去。发出一声尖叫，又退出来。）怎么了？
BERNARDA
(low and stern) Open the door, or I will break it down! (pause. Dead silence.) Adela! (steps back from the door) Bring the axe! (Poncia pushes the door open, lets out a scream, and steps back.) What is it?

蓬西亚
（双手扼住喉咙）愿上帝保佑我们，谁也别落得那样的下场！
PONCIA
(hands clutching her throat) God bless us, may no one meet such a fate!

(The sisters shrink back. The maid makes the sign of the cross. Bernarda cries out and moves forward.)

蓬西亚
别进去！
PONCIA
Don’t go in!

贝纳达
不。不，我不进去！佩佩：你现在或许能借着黑暗的枝条逃命，但总有一天你会被扳倒。把她解下来！ 我的女儿死时是处女！ 把她抬回房间，给她穿得像一个少女。没人敢说一个字！ 她死时是处女！ 告诉他们，黎明时敲两遍丧钟。
BERNARDA
No. No, I will not go in! Pepe: you may be able to flee in the dark now, but one day you will be caught. Untie her! My daughter died a virgin! Carry her back to her room, dress her like a young girl. No one dares speak a word! She died a virgin! Tell them to toll the funeral bell twice at dawn.

马蒂里奥
她真是幸运一千倍：曾经拥有过他。
MARTIRIO
She is a thousand times lucky: she once had him.

贝纳达
不许流泪。必须直视死亡。安静！ （对另一个女儿）安静，我说！ （对另一个）要哭等一个人的时候再哭。我们要沉浸在一片哀悼的海洋里！她，贝纳达·阿尔巴家最小的女儿，死时是处女。听见了吗？安静，我说安静！安静！
BERNARDA
No tears. We must face death directly. Silence! (to another daughter) Silence, I say! (to the other) Cry when it is the time for one person to cry. We must immerse ourselves in a sea of mourning! She, the youngest daughter of the Albas, died a virgin. Do you hear me? Silence, I say silence! Silence!

【剧终】
[THE END]

NOTES

[1] Trans.: Lord, grant them eternal rest.

[2] Trans.:And let perpetual light shine upon them.